Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

"TAKE it straight"—we mean the Republican State ticket.

KEARNEY, the Chinese exterminator, is fond of Butler.

ENGLAND and the United States have signed a trade-mark treaty.

THE whole Republican State ticket is worthy of every honest man's support.

PROPOSALS will be made in September next to make Servia a kingdom.

THE Marquis of Lorne is announced to succeed Lord Dufferin as Governor of Canada.

EVERY Republican should do his part towards securing a full vote this fall.

THE Republican party needs more active workers and not so many drones.

STATE SENATOR EVERHEART is looming up as a candidate for U. S. Senator.

THE Greenbackers' candidate for Congress in Huntingdon is the President of a bank.

DEADWOOD, in the Black Hills, is to have a National bank. It has a capital of $50,000.

LYNN, Mass., has 5,000 voters. Of these about 3,500 are shoemakers. They are a *last*-ing set of people.

PRINCE BISMARCK has two sons who ran for seats in the German Parliament at the late elections.

HON. ROSCOE CONKLING, of New York, will again be a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate.

CONGRESSMAN CAMPBELL, of Johnstown, will have a tough fight this fall against the Greenbackers and Democrats.

A RAILROAD from the United States to Russia by way of Bering's Strait is the latest proposition of international importance.

PRESIDENT GOWEN, of the Reading road, is of the opinion that no strike will take place on his road or in the mines operated by his company.

COUNT ANDRASSY'S only daughter will shortly be betrothed to Prince Alfred, of Monteunova, who is a cousin of the Emperor of Austria.

YELLOW fever prevails to an alarming extent in New Orleans. A number of places along the coast and the Mississippi have been quarantined.

SECRETARY SHERMAN has given notice that he is ready to redeem $10,000,000 of bonds, among which are $5,000,000 of the 5-20's issued in 1865.

NEW South Wales, Australia, will have the next world's fair. It will be held at Sidney. We move to send the fraud-finding committee as the nation's representatives of mules.

THE Nationals of Lycoming county were "scooped in" by Democratic managers. In Dauphin county they refused to affiliate with either of the old parties.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEAR has decided that the Philadelphia Judges of the Court of Common Pleas are entitled to $7,000 per year, whether they were commissioned under the old or new constitution.

THE Shah of Persia is of the opinion that the people whom he recently visited were very well pleased with him, and now he announces that his son will make a European tour next year.

The Crop Prospects.

It may not be uninteresting to a a great majority of our readers to hear from us in relation to the crop prospects of the country. In this State, and especially in this county, politics are in such a muddle that the wisest politicians hardly dare to predict what will happen. A few days ago one of the prominent Democratic politicians said that it was hardly worth while for candidates to spend much money in canvassing for the nomination, for by present indications the result was uncertain, and no one could tell where the lightning would strike. We can candidly acknowledge that, as far as we are concerned, we do not care where it strikes, so that it strikes the Democratic party, for any rule is preferable to a continuance of the present corrupt ring rule in our county affairs. As these matters are so mixed at present, we will turn our attention to the condition and prospects of the incoming crops, in which, just at this time, great interest centres. So far, accounts from all sections are most encouraging, though in some places severe storms have caused much injury to grain nearly ready to be cut. In Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa heavy winds, accompanied by rain and hail, have injured the crops in some instances from twenty to thirty per cent.; still it is said by reliable journals of that section that the increased acreage in those States is sufficient to make up for this loss, hence the wheat crop will be fully an average one. The crop in Minnesota will exceed 45,000,000 bushels. In Nebraska the wheat crop will not fall short of 50,000,000 bushels. The corn crop last year was 35,000,000 bushels, and will reach 50,000,000 this year. The oats crop will be 76,000,000 this season; the aggregate barley crop 3,000,000, and rye 1,000,000 bushels.

The bulk of the wheat grown this season—four-fifths, at least—will be produced by the States of Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, California and Pennsylvania. The full crop bids fair to exceed 350,000,000, of which 45,000,000 will be needed for seed. It is estimated that we shall have a surplus of 70,000,000 bushels for shipment. In fact, the condition of the crop this year is almost without parallel. The acreage of Indiana corn is about fifty million. Illinois alone has nine million acres in corn, and Iowa five million. The acreage of corn has increased twenty million since 1860.

The prospect is for a fair rather than a great crop, which is usually the case in good wheat years, although there are exceptional instances. It is yet too early to make a reliable estimate. The average in oats is ten per cent. greater than last year, and the yield will be above the average. The barley crop will be an average one. The hay crop is everywhere reported excellent. The average of cotton is about three per cent. greater than it was last year, when the crop was unprecedented. Although the crops of New England do not influence to any great extent the grain products of the country, still it is a matter worthy of note that the acreage of wheat has increased in those States in such proportion as to go a great way towards supplying the wants of the people for home consumption, and the condition of the crop in that section is excellent. This will help to add to the amount that we can ship abroad.

The crops throughout the Dominion of Canada are generally reported in good promise. The yield of winter or fall wheat, as it is there termed, will be very large. Spring wheat, which in ordinary years exceeds fall wheat by some twenty or twenty-five per cent., seems likely to be exceeded this year by fall wheat, although the area under spring wheat is much larger than usual. Both spring and fall varieties have been sown abundantly, in anticipation of a European war, but the unusually cold month of May gave it a shock, which deprived it of nearly all the advantages secured by the early opening of summer. Notwithstanding all this, however, it is said that the prospect is that the crop will be the most generous of its kind ever raised in the Dominion. Oats are generally spoken of as a "good crop;" the area under this grain is smaller than usual. The reports of the condition of the barley are more uniformly good than those respecting oats, but the area sown is usually small. Potatoes will be a great crop, in spite of the Colorado beetle, which is doing some damage, especially in the eastern part of the Province.

The above review of the crop prospects cannot fail to impress all favorably. Last year the balance of trade with foreign countries was in our favor, with abundant crops and a large surplus to sell. The same good fortune must attend us this year. Such a state of affairs cannot fail to have a favorable effect upon our paralized industries; the golden tide is turning in our direction, and with it must come prosperity and affluence. How often in the past year have we heard thoughtless people say "we want nothing to do with foreign nations; give us a money that we can use at home and we do not want their gold." Can this be so when we have seventy million bushels of wheat to sell? And even this is not a tithe of what the future holds out to us. If our idle grumbler would but go to work on the idle land that is everywhere abundant, we can increase our crops a hundred fold and can sell wheat to the whole world, and become one of the richest nations on the face of the earth.

What They Will Do.

When we have obtained the upper hand we propose to undo what has been done by the Radicals since 1861, so far as lies in our power. We propose to tear the negro-amendment out of the Constitution. We propose to restore the Planter Republic of our fathers in all its purity and simplicity.—*Mississippi Paper.*

The above is a fair sample of the intent and purposes of the South should it succeed in gaining an upper hand in the affairs of the Federal government. Similar declarations are being continually made by disappointed Southern leaders, and it is this against which we warn the unsuspecting people of the North. The Republican party is the only safe party to administer the government. The Democracy depends almost wholly upon a "Solid South" for its support, and only by its aid can the Republican party be dethroned. If the first-named party is victorious, as a matter of course it will have to reward the Southern wing. Rebel war claims will be paid, and threats like those in the foregoing extract will be put into execution. Every intelligent person can easily foretell what would result. We ask the soldiers of Centre, whether the intense sufferings and great hardships borne by them during the late war are to go for naught? We ask the fathers and mothers whether they can spare their sons to conquer another rebellion? These are questions that should be carefully considered before election time.

THE New York *Sun* very wisely concludes that the Democratic party will not have an easy time in 1880 in their attempt to elect a President. It says: "The Democracy need not count on the possession of any superfluous strength at the next election of President. They are likely to require all they can muster. If they have the foolhardiness to adopt an unsound declaration of principles or to nominate a weak candidate, they may experience an unlooked-for defeat."

MCCLURE, of the Philadelphia *Times*, has informally announced "Our Andy" for Congress in this district, but the *Watchman* don't ring in worth a cent. We imagine that the old war-horse will receive a mighty cold shoulder from the *Watchman*.

CHAIRMAN QUAY says Hoyt will be elected by 20,000 majority. And he, will, too.

Gems.

The Democratic party made the country great, rich, prosperous.—*Watchman.*

True, prosperity favored the slavery advocates for a while, but towards the close of their rule, the country, financially, was in a terrible condition. When that party thrust the nation into war, our money was of no value—we could hardly buy enough clothing to uniform a regiment.

He (the laboring man) had always plenty to eat and money in his pocket. His wife and children were well dressed and well fed, and he did not have to toil from early morn till late at night in order to get money enough to pay taxes and to give the bondholder gold interest on his bonds.—*Watchman.*

Mr. *Watchman*, you neglected the administration of Van Buren, when the country was afflicted with a monetary panic of the most serious character. The years preceding the first of President Van Buren's administration had been a time of great prosperity. The national debt was paid and $40,000,000 were "laid up" in the Treasury. By an act of Congress this large sum was distributed among the States, in consequence of which speculation became rife, and the credit system pervaded every department of business. The number of banks was suddenly increased to seven hundred, and the vast issues of irredeemable paper money stimulated the spirit of speculation and increased the opportunities for fraud.

You also forgot to state, parenthetically, the condition of the country in 1857. Every person who has lived long enough remembers the panic that came upon us in that year. And they remember, too, the condition of our currency. It was of such a character that although you might be the possessor of a cart load one day, the next would find it worth absolutely nothing. You couldn't go into another State without going through more trouble than you would now in going to England a dozen times. Those were the days of that illustrous institution of Democratic conception—the State bank. These facts are matters of history, and the Democratic party must bear the opprobrium.

The Democratic party were never troubled with any CHORPENNING or "credit mobilier" claims, and never had to put its office holders in the penitentiary by the scores, as the Republican party has had to do, under the pressure of public sentiment.—*Watchman.*

The Democratic party allowed its high-toned thieves and rascals to have high carnival all the time whereas the Republican party has "let no guilty man escape."

The Democrats have been in power in the House of Representatives at Washington for over two years, and yet not a single "rebel claim" has ever passed that body, or even had a show there.—*Watchman.*

This is easily explained: There are a few men in Congress who have and will stoutly oppose the payment of such claims. Attempts have been made, and you cannot deny it without telling a lie, to pay rebel claims. All they want is a Democratic majority sufficiently large in both Houses to carry the affair through.

The State Treasury.

Col. Noyes, State Treasurer, has at last made an investigation of the State Treasury, and has laid before the public his statement. It is very full and complete, and entirely exonorates Republican management from the charge of dishonesty. The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in an editorial, says: "Mr. Noyes could only give the facts as he found them on record in his office, and for these we thank him, because his report may justly be regarded as the best Republican campaign document that ever emanated from the Treasury. If such a statement had been made by R. W. Mackey, the *Patriot* would have pronounced it a "got up" affair, to help the Republicans, but as it is a statement, full and clear from the records, we accept it as the indorsement of the faithful administration of Republicans in charge of the Treasury, and so the people will indorse it."

KING ALFONSO, will remember his wife by the erection of a monument to her memory. The State has voted $50,000 per annum until it is finished, and the King gives $40,000 per year.

The Outlook.

From every source we hear that the Republican party is well organized for a desperate fight. Galusha A. Grow, well-known as an old warrior, said to a New York *Graphic* reporter last week that "the Republican party is very well organized in Pennsylvania, forgetting all personal issues, and moving forward as a solid body to win the fight. The question as to who shall succeed Don Cameron in the United States Senate will have no effect one way or another in the canvass. It will be time enough to decide upon a Senator after the Legislature is chosen. I think the Republicans will carry the State despite all odds. A good ticket is in the field, and the elements that support it are many and strong. Especially so is the soldier element. Then the Republican party has always been in favor of internal improvements, and will, therefore, secure a large labor vote that would otherwise go with the National party. We have enough Greenback leaders, too, in the State who are laboring hard for the Republican cause. The Workingmen's labor party is very strong, and I suppose will poll 60,000 votes. The vote will hurt the Democrats more than the Republicans." Speaking of General Grant's third term chances, so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, Mr. Grow said: "His candidacy is not looked upon seriously in my State, though he has a large following there. The soldiers who fought under him are enthusiastic admirers of the General. But it is too early yet to prognosticate."

Newspaper Jottings.

—The Pittsburgh *Telegraph* is prolific in the use of Latin phrases in its editorial columns.

—Miss Annie H. Brewster is the only regular Rome correspondent to Philadelphia. Her letters are printed in the *Evening Telegraph.*

—W. H. Hensel, of Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, has made a proposition to renew the *College Days.*

—Dr. David Ewen, recently of the Pottstown *Ledger*, has become connected with the West Chester *Local News.*

—A Democratic evening paper, the *Herald*, has been started in Erie by James Burns & Co. Mr. Burns is a teacher in the public schools of that city.

—It is boldly asserted that the local editor of the Harrisburg *Telegraph* has but one handkerchief. That's nothing. Some editors are *never* wealthy enough to own one.

—The *Continental Gazette and American Advertiser*, published in Paris, gives in its last number a perfect fac similie, full size, of the original Declaration of Independence in the handwriting of Thomas Jefferson.

—It is said that the editor of the Potter *Journal* got a passing glimpse of the dollar of the daddies one day last week for the first time. We have had many *passing* glimpses of similar curiosities, but that is all.

—Harry Wood has severed his connection with the Altoona *Mirror.* He made a good local, but as he has "severed" several times before, we expect he'll go home to roost again one of these days.

GEO. ALFRED TOWNSEND, the Philadelphia *Times'* "Gath," recently telegraphed to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* that Pennsylvania Republicans had conceded this State to their opponents by as high as 80,000 majority. "Gath" has a good imagination, but that's about all. His letters, "interviews," and "specials" are often devoid of truth, and must be received as truthful only so far as the reader knows. He visited Bellefonte sometime since and converted a mouse into an elephant.

GEO. W. CHILDS, of the *Ledger*, gave a dinner Saturday a week at Sea Cliff Villa to Governor Hartranft. Among the guests was Sam'l Tilden. The people wanted to know who "Sam" was.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2, '78.

Sec'y Sherman, with a pardonable feeling of gratification, doubtless, that he has been afforded an opportunity to refute Anderson and Webber, and has left them in the condition of the venomous serpent bereft of its fangs, has gone to New York on business connected with the 4 per cent. loan. His success in the experiment of throwing it open to popular subscription is one of the series of happy surprises that has marked his administration of our finances, to those solicitious for the preservation of the national credit, but distracted from the multitude of counsel offered and somewhat doubtful withal as to our ability to make the haven of resumption laying at the end of a long passage along a lee shore, bursting with dangers astern abeam and ahead, up to its very entrance. The figures show that subscriptions have increased in almost a four-fold proportion for the past four months, and there is nothing visible leading to the apprehension that the present rate of their absorption will be materially lessened in the past four months. These facts may not be regarded as matters for congratulation in that they may be held as only confirming the lack of confidence that leads capitalists to put their money where it will bring the smallest returns in preference to originating new enterprises or investing in those already established. But it, at least, indicates a confidence in Government that is full of promise for the ultimate return of prosperity. And whatever opinion may be entertained of Mr. Sherman as a politician, there are few unwilling to acknowledge the sagacity with which he has laid and developed his plans for reaching resumption by his own method.

The importance of the late decision of the Interiour Dep't. making all railroad-grant lands not sold within three years subject to preemption at $1,25 per acre, is liable to be overlooked in the heat of political strife and crowded aside by the thousand and one other matters demanding public attention. Of course it will be contested by roads interested and they will seek to evade it. But it will be difficult to get it reversed by the courts as it is founded on the conditions of the grants, and in equity as well. And the tens of thousands of beneficiaries among the laboring masses should not forget that they are indebted for this decision in their behalf to Hon. E. M. Marble, Assistant Attorney General of the Department in question.

But there is one thing the Central and Union Pacific roads are not likely to forget, that is to extort from those so unfortunate as to have to patronize them, the last dollar they can grind out by their powers as monopolists created by Gout. The recent raise of freight rates looks like retaliation. It has been heard of here with indignation; and we all hope the next Congress may take up the work of subordinating their management to law, where the 45th dropped it, and of restricting their powers of extortion and robbery.

Since Patterson, Senator of South Carolina, prostituted the influence of his high position to foisting on the Senate a Ku Klux murderer, his word don't make a deep impresion. The *Star* reiterates the assertion of its reporter that Patterson recently said in substance that the Administration would ultimately be brought on its marrow-bones by Wade Hampton and Ku Klux Judge Kershaw in the matter of the imprisoned revenue officials. Assurances have been given that South Carolina will be made to respect the *habeas corpus* process issued to bring those prisoners before a U. S. Court; but not a few regard the silence maintained in official circles during the past few days and the uncontradicted boast of nullification sympathizers to the effect that Government will yield in the issue it raised with Judge Kershaw, as ominous of the deep sense of humiliation and disgrace that will be felt if the limited States is finally bull-dozed into delivering up its officials to the tender mercies of Palmetto State ruffians, to be imprisoned or hung because they presumed to defend their own lives while in the execution of a bounden duty. "Wait and see."

Old meterological observers here wiser in their day and generation than "Old Probabilities" because the latter depends wholly on so-called scientific data as a basis for its prophecies, predicted that Camp Meeting and Schuelzenfest week would break the long drouth, and they were right. Rain storms and thunder showers about every day this week.

SUBSCRIBE for the REPUBLICAN for for the campaign.

Poetry.

ONLY A DRUNKARD.

Only a drunkard; staggering by!
See that he comes not our door too nigh!
  Clothes tattered and mangled,
  Hair matted and tangled,
A sneer on his lip and a leer in his eye;
  Only a drunkard! dirty and torn,
  Forsaken and helpless, bereft and forlorn!

Once he was classed with the noblest of men;
Hearts, hands, and sweet words bestowed on
    him then:
  Clubs formed his festive ring,
  Women loved to hear him sing,
Thousands were swept on the flow of his pen!
  Only a drunkard! chancing to meet
  The jam and push of the crowded street.

Only a drunkard! bathed deep in his glance,
Beauty and fashion joined free in his dance!
  Pushed back and jostled fast,
  Strangers go mocking past,
Friends shrug their shoulders and eye him
    askance;
  Only a drunkard! muttering now,
  His trembling palm on his fevered brow.

Once at the altar he knelt with his bride;
His mother's idol; his father's pride,
  They in the dusty grave,
  He an inebriate slave,
Dashing a wreck on the wild drunken tide!
  Only a drunkard! an incarnate moan;
  A skeleton sigh! an embodied groan!

Only a drunkard! ere yet two score,
He moved with his peers on a Senate floor;
  Oft he pleaded the people's cause,
  Oft they crowned with applause,
The glint of his wealth shown from shore to
    shore!
  Only a drunkard! in the cup at his lips
  The sun of his glory went down in eclipse

Only a drunkard! his country's name
Armed him to dare through the battle's fame;
  When hail of shot or shell
  On him in tempests fell,
He fought to the last for the flag of our fame!
  Only a drunkard! a patriot soul
  Plunged on in the fires of the helish bowl!

Only a drunkard! Oh, pity him still!
Awaken his courage! reform his will!
  Pluck him from ruin's ledge!
  Hold him by honor's pledge!
The hopes of life he shall yet fulfill!
  Only a drunkard! there's one who will
    save
  Our own brother man from a drunkard's
    grave.

Our Story Teller.

The Music of the Waters.

And so all I had to do was to go into the country and enjoy myself for six weeks—that is what it came to.

Why, if any one had struck me with a feather at the moment the doctor uttered his verdict, I should certainly have been knocked down; fortunately no such atrocity was attempted, so I maintained as erect a position as my enfeebled health would allow until the eminent licentiate of the College of Physicians, whom I was consulting, begged me to resume my seat.

"You are utterly smoke dried," he said.

"London or tobacco?" I inquired.

"Both," he answered. "No physic; fresh air is all you want—mountain air, if possible; perfect rest and quiet; abstemious habits, and early hours with no tobacco."

"But," I protested, "I don't care about the country; how am I to fill up the time?"

"Nonsense; you know nothing of it, from your own showing; and as to occupation, anything will do, so that you keep clear of your lodgers. Fish, sketch, idle, read poetry and light novels; go and steep yourself in greenery, refresh your senses with rural sights and sounds; go and look at trees and fields, listen to the birds and the music of the running waters; follow this out, and you will be a different man in six weeks."

"And then?" I blankly inquired. "Then? O, then," he answered, "get married and settle down."

It certainly was fortunate I was not standing up at that moment, for it would not have needed a touch of the aforesaid feather to have laid me low. As it was, I sank in my chair aghast. "Get married." I thought I who was utterly insensible to female attractions, and who had always been taught to have an eye to the main chance, and regard matrimony as a clog, unless associated with a great heiress. I get married on a salary of £300 a year? Whew!

I left Saville row with scarce another word, convinced that for real, downright, unpractical men there were none to compare with doctors.

Thus I took the plunge, and within five days found myself at a snug little inn in North Wales, hard by a celebrated spot known as the "Devil's Bridge," a few miles inland from Aberrystwith.

I confess at once to having been a little astonished and pleased at the beauty of the scenery. The unexpected novelty, I felt, would keep me going for some time.

The change soon refreshed me. I was astonished at feeling neither dull nor lonely—for the tourist season had hardly set in, and I had the little inn well nigh to myself. So I wandered about and gazed wonderingly at all I saw, especially at the deep, craggy, wooden gorge of mountain river-bed across which his Satanic Majesty's engineering skill was supposed to have been displayed. As I stood looking down upon it from the bridge near the inn, it certainly seemed to me a wondrously romantic spot. Steep rock-bound banks, crowned with trees, hemmed in the rushing, foaming river, its channel becoming irregularly narrower, and more precipitous as it reached the head of the valley in the depths of which it lay. Here was a waterfall as I then thought of stupendous magnitude, and yet a little higher up, a second, still larger. As I made my way down to the river by a well-worn path through the wood, the sound of the descending waters, as, wafted on the soft summer breeze, it rose and fell in liquid cadence, fascinated me from the very first. At a distance it was but a murmur; but as I drew nearer, I seemed to fancy that melodies innumerable were growing out of it, wild, unequal melodies, that touched cords in my nature of the existence of which I had heretofore been ignorant. I had cared no more for music than for any other of the refining, softening influences of life, and now there seems to be awakening in me an entirely new man. I did not know myself, and the fascination led on irresistibly.

Now I would stop and tilt my head from side to side, listening to the varieties of sounds thus gained. Then, after advancing a little to increase the strength of tone, I would retreat so that the delicate line of power should be made to add another charm. In this fashion I literally spent some hours before I actually reached the verge of the torrent and experienced in its full force the tremendous roar of the rushing waters. Why, here was my occupation for weeks, I thought, in merely listening to these beautiful noises; and had not the doctor told me that this was one of the ways in which I should employ myself? Had he not said: "Listen to the music of running water?" Well, I never expected to find a holiday diversion in such a pursuit; but here it was, and for a whole fortnight I gave myself up to this delicious idleness. Then, as if farther to develop the unsuspected music, poetry, or whatever you may choose to call it, of my nature, I found among the few coffee room books a copy of Southey's peems. Instinctively I read again and again, "How does the water come down at Lodore?" I took the volume down to the wood, to the water's edge, to the very foot of my waterfall, which seemed to me to be doing all that the poet described as possible under the circumstances.

The weather had hitherto been superb, midsummer sunshine, and not a drop of rain.

The sunshine glinting through the trees; the pure sky above; the song of birds, not yet all hushed, in the woods; the fresh, breezy odors—these all became such novelties and charms as I never conceived possible. But seated on my isolated rock, it was still, after all, out of "the music of the waters" that I got my chief mental enjoyment.

At last there was a sudden change in the wind. Heavy clouds swept over the landscape, burying in mist all forms save those close at hand.

"Regular Welsh weather, sir!" said a fresh-colored, gentlemanlike man in a tourist's suit, whom I found the next morning in the coffee room. "My party will be house-bound for a couple of days at least, if I know anything of the country. Been here long, sir?"

I told him how long, and that I had not had a drop of rain the whole time.

"Disadvantages in that, too," he went on; "mountain scenery wants mist and rain to drift round the peaks, fill up the torrents and bring out the waterfalls. This one here will present a fine sight after another four and twenty hours of such weather; it was a mere dribble last night."

I was consoled by this gentleman's words, for having to spend the best part of the day in-doors, there was then a new sensation yet in store for me; and I was a little disappointed to find, early in the following afternoon when a lull in the weather enabled me to go down to my favorite haunt, that there was but little perceptible difference in the volume of water coming over the fall.

So here I sat, I suppose, for more than an hour in my accustomed state of placid enjoyment. With eyes half shut I was saying over to myself the first few lines of Southey's "Lodore," and trying to make "the music of the waters" fit into them as an accompaniment, when there suddenly sounded in my ears a roar so loud and increasing so rapidly in volume that I started and, looking up, perceived that now indeed the fall had become grandly augmented. It was swollen at least to twice the size it had been ten minutes before; it looked magnificent. I stood up quite excited, but not even then for one moment dreaming of danger. Town-bred idiot that I was, quite unacquainted with the terific force of the elements when unloosed. In the exaggeration which ignorance gave to my estimate of these natural wonders, I thought I was gazing at a harmless Niagara. I had never seen anything half so beautiful; whilst the almost deafening, thunderous roar which accompanied it was such a new phase of my favorite music that I stood spell-bound with delight. Not for many minutes, however; a heavy rain cloud that had suddenly overswept the sky warned me to retreat. I turned with this purpose toward the stepping stones by which I always gained the precipitous bank of the river. To my horror they had all disappeared, and in their places a boiling, bubbling ferment of brown water and frothy foam was sweeping along at a tremendous pace. Then in an instant I knew that the river was rising rapidly. Any one but a fool would have foreseen this as a natural consequence of the increase in the waterfall. Right and left and all around the river had become a boiling cauldron of broken water; I was cut off from all hope of retreat, and should be washed away like a fly, I knew.

Helpless and scared I stood irresolute a moment longer.

I recollect in this dire emergency suddenly observing a still further increase in the volume of the fall, but almost simultaneously with it feeling my legs slip from under me as the brown water gurgled in my ears and glistened in my eyes. Then there was a choaking, helpless, tumbling pressure forward, several sharp blows on my legs and arms, an effort to strike out met by coming in contact with more rocks, then a whirl and a twirl as if I had suddenly become a cork.

The swimmer's instinct however, was of some use after all, for, in the first place it enabled me to retain a little presence of mind, and, in the second, to bring my head up to the surface after the first plunge. I saw I was already a long way from the upper fall, and an additional pang was given by the recollection that I was being hurled on toward the lower, over which if I were carried I must inevitably be drowned. Fortunately, I was not carried by a current close under one of those sheer down sides, and for the fiftieth time sent spinning around in the eddy like a cork.

I made a hopeless grab at the smooth and slippery surface, much as the drowning man catches at the proverbial straw, for I was by this time getting exhausted and suffocated by the constant rolling over which the torrent gave me. I did manage to get a finger-hold in a crack, and to steady myself somewhat; but the water was very deep just here, and I could not lift much more than my chin above it, whilst a foot-hold of any sort was out of the question.

Yet to remain where I was much longer was impossible. Could I have but raised myself some two feet I should have been able to reach an overhanging bough of one of the thickly growing young ash saplings, the roots of which projected from the earthly top of the rock a yard or two above.

O, how I longed for a giant's arm, that I might touch that bough! Twice I made a little effort to spring out of the water at it, but only exhausted myself, and had the great est difficulty in retaining my support.

Was I sinking and losing consciousness? and is this to be the end, I thought, with that music still in my ears? And lo! what vision is that which I behold? Surely an angel's face looking down from amidst the leafy roof above me! Yes, my life must be passing away in a dream of beautiful sights and sounds. For a moment or two more such was the vague conclusion floating through my dazzled mind, nor was it at once dispelled by a perfectly audible and silvery voice saying:

"Try to reach it now; I think you can; quick, try!"

This can be no illusion; this is no phanthom born of a drowning man's fancy; this is a sweet reality; and in that bending branch now steadily descending to within my grip, I see my life restored to me and my hopes renewed.

I have the delicate bough in my hand; yes, automatically I have seized it, and already it helps to lift me higher out of the water.

"Be very cautious," says the voice once more. "Take great care, or it will snap. There wait, so, whilst I pull this strong one down, and that will hold your weight better; now, so;" and in another minute I grasped this strong one; I managed to raise myself by it a little, and to put the tips of my toes into the fissures of the rocks which I had so long held with the tips of my fingers.

Then a soft firm hand is held out to me, and taking it I finally, by one supreme effort, pull myself well up among the underwood and twisted roots at the top of the cliff.

Too exhausted to speak or think I threw my self down upon the steep hillside, among the long grass and ferns between the trees. Then I think I did really lose consciousness for a while, for I do not remember seeing the pretty girl who saved my life until I found her kneeling at my side, endeavoring to raise my head as she wiped the streaming water from my forehead and hair.

"Wait here," and I will run to the inn for help; I won't be long. There, lean agaist this tree trunk."

"Pray, stop," I stammered feebly; "I shall soon be all right. I am really very much obliged to you."

"Oh, never mind that," she answered brightly; "If you can walk, so much the better. Get up, and come along at once; you must get your wet clothes off."

I rose and shook myself, feeling very bewildered, sick and scared.

"Here—up this way," she cried. "I think we can get through the wood this way," she cried. "Follow me."

I had scarcely started after her as with a firm light step she sprang up to the slope among the trees, when I heard from the top a cry of:

"Hilly-o! Lucy, Hilly-o; where are you?"

"Here I am," she cried, "all right. Come down, papa, and give this gentleman a hand. I have just helped him out of the water—he was nearly drowned!"

"What? Eh, my dear? What are you talking about? Gentleman out of the water nearly drowned?" said a cheery voice; and looking up I saw two or three figures coming against the sky over the crest of the hill. Then there was a little talk as they met my preserver and presently my middle-aged friend, who had spoken to me about the weather at the inn the day before, had a vice-like hold upon my arm, and was lending me very material assistance in my ascent.

"What a fortunate thing! Only to think," he said, "of Lucy happening to see you! We were wandering about, and she had gone on ahead by herself to look at the fall then all of a sudden we missed her and wondered what had become of her; and then, lo and behold! all the time she was qualifying for the Royal Humane Society's medal. You are not accustomed to mountain rivers, sir, I am afraid; they are very treacherous, and are often suddenly swollen in this way when rain begins in the hills after a long drought; it's what they call a "spate" in the Highlands. But stay, you are exhausted; take a nip of whiskey out of my flask here."

We had stopped that I might do this, when a second young lady, evidently a sister of my guardian angel, come running down toward us, exclaiming:

"O, papa, do come up quick; Lucy has fainted. She was just beginning to tell us about it, when in a moment she went quite off."

Whereupon, revived by this stimulant, I hastened up the remainder of the slope in company with my new friends, to find the brave girl insensible, her head resting on the lap of a lady, evidently her mother.

Then the cheery gentleman put the whiskey flask to his daughter's lips, and all solicitude very properly was turned from me to her; but she soon revived, and then, and not till then, I allowed myself to be hurried off to the inn to get dry clothes. These, and a little hot stimulant, soon put me to rights, with no further damage from my ducking than a few superficial bruises and scratches. But what was this tremenduous internal wound that I suddenly became conscious of?—that had not been inflicted by projecting rocks or slippery crags or foaming water. No! of a certainty that was the result of a sympathetic glance from a pair of brown eyes, which had gone to my heart from the moment they had looked down upon me in my peril.

Was I on the eve, then, of another great discovery? Was it not enough that I found lately that there were other sights and sounds worth listening to than are supplied by London streets, other elevating emotions than those reverbal to arithmetic and book-keeping by double entry, but that I must have trust upon me the fact that there was really something worth living for besides one's self and making money? It seemed so. As I had been taken by surprise by the pleasure to be extracted from a quiet country life, so equally was I now suddenly awakened to the possibility of what the doctor had called "settling down." There absolutely appeared a chance of my taking to the idea, and so of carrying out his perscription to the letter. What a wonderful and beneficent effect it was working.

"Why, there she is in the garden at this moment, and how beautiful she looks! Now that I have made myself presentable," I thought I would go down immediately and thank her like a coherent being and a gentleman."

She was sitting in the little arbor at the end of the inn garden. As I approached a blush, the more evident from the paleness which her undue exertion and subsequent faintness had left, overspread her sweet face—that angel face, which I had at first thought a dream, and which to me now, with my newly-awakened poetical sensibilities, scarcely seemed a reality.

I cannot describe it. Why should I? Other people wouldn't see it with my eyes; there were hundreds and hundreds of faces in the world doubtless far more beautiful.

"I hope you are feeling better," I said. "I am afraid that you what have done for me has overtaxed your strength; I shall never forgive myself if it has made you seriously ill."

"Oh, no," she answered; "I was only a little out of breath with the running and the scramble through the brushwood and trees; but I was sure that if I was to be of any use there was no time to be lost. Please don't say any more about it."

"Oh, but indeed, I must; you must tell me how you saw me and how you were able to reach me."

"Oh, I had merely gone down to look at the waterfall—I knew it would be very much swollen—and the moment I came upon it, to my horror and surprise I saw you standing upon that rock in the middle of the river. I felt sure that you would be drowned; but before I could even call out you were washed off it, and I saw you carried away. Well, I don't know what it was that made me do it, but I ran along through the wood by the side of the river far as I could. I don't suppose I thought of being able to save you, but it seemed so dreadful; and then I lost sight of you. But I still ran on to near the top of the second fall, and got close down to try if I could see you; the trees were so thick above that I was obliged to get close to the edge. I was looking all about for you, when I suddenly saw you just underneath where I was standing, and trying to reach that bow. Well, then I pushed it down to you, that's all."

"All, indeed!" I cried. "Can I ever repay you for that 'all?' You simply saved my life; I should never have got out but for you."

"Hope you are not much the worse for your ducking, sir?" here broke in her father's voice. "I and my wife hope that you will give us the pleasure of your company at dinner this evening; you must be a little dull and lonely here by yourself."

Of course I would, and of course I did, and of course, too, I spent the very pleasantest evening I had ever known in my life. I told the family who I was and all about myself; and they told me a good deal about themselves — father, mother and two daughters—and how they came out for the annual run, as they called it, and how they often made very pleasant acquaintances on their little tours.

"But it's not often," said my host, "that we make one in this fashion; it is not to be wished. We don't expect to become heroines of a domestic drama every day. Ha, ha! but, by Jove, it was very lucky Lucy saw you."

And so on, and so on.

After this evening followed a succession of the most delightful hours I had ever known; morning, evening and noon were spent in the company of my new acquaintances, and at the end of a short time those acquaintances had become fast friends. I was completely over head and ears in love, as I had been over head and ears in the turbulent water, and I told her so.

"Save me once more," I said; "give me that hand once again, and let it be mine forever; otherwise it would have been kinder to have left me to drown outright."

She dropped her head, but held out her hand, that hand which at this moment has just touched my arm, and a silvery voice says:—

"Come, Billy, stop; I have been peeping over your shoulder. Do not write any more, people can guess the rest. I would rather you did not enter into the details."

"Very well, dear," I answered; "as it is nearly twenty years ago since it happened, perhaps you are right. Yes, settled down for twenty years; who would think it? And in a week or two we must be off for the nineteenth time together on another holiday diversion. What shall it be, and where shall we find it?"

"Oh, I am still for the country, you know," she cries. "I am never tired of rural sights and sounds."

"Nor I," is my reply; "we'll go where

'Gentle winds and waters near
Make music to the lonely ear,'

as Byron says. Fancy my quoting Byron! What a transformation in man! Only we shall not be lonely, shall we?"

"Indeed, no," she says; "we will only take care not to sit in the dry beds of mountain streams when we want to listen to "the music of the waters."

Lightning.

The safest situation during a thunder storm is in the midst of a wood, particularly if the neighborhood of the tallest trees be avoided. In such a place of shelter the traveler may take refuge in full assurance that he will there be effectually shielded from harm. The greatest risk of injury from lightning is undoubtedly incurred by persons traveling across a wide and very flat plain, because in such a situation they are the only elevated objects. To lessen the risk, which may here be somewhat serious, advantage should be taken of whatever undulations of surface may exist to keep upon the lowest ground. No doubt the prostrate position would in these circumstances afford greater security than the erect.

It happens not unfrequently that animals are killed by lightning under a tree to which they had betaken themselves for shelter. In these cases the tree is struck partly in consequence of its isolation, and partly on account of the presence of the animals beneath it. Usually there are several, and often many of them assembled together, huddled probably by terror into contact one with another. The air, heated by their bodies, rises above them laden with moisture, derived mainly from their breath. Who has not noticed the cloud of vapor that in the early morning and in certain states of the weather hangs over a flock of sheep or a herd of kine? The column of moist air, ascending through the branches of the tree toward the cloud, offers, in consequence of the comparatively high conductivity of water, a favorable passage for the electricity. A herd of cattle under a tree is thus exposed to a double risk; also it is evident that in the open country they are less secure from injury than human beings, who can not affect the atmosphere in a like degree.

The danger from lightning in a dwelling house is exceedingly small. The materials used in building are, with the sole exception of the metals, very bad conductors, and the form of a house is not that which is favorable to the reception of an electric charge. Towers and spires, the latter especially, possess that form; but these structures are nearly always protected by conductors affixed to them. It has been suggested that chimneys may, through the conductivity of their soot lining, attract lightning. But as communication with moist earth is interrupted below the fire-place, the influence of the soot in diminishing the total resistance is compensated. A house around the roof of which there is a system of water pipes reaching to the ground, is very effectually protected. The timid may put their fears to rest by affixing a conductor to the highest chimney, and burying the lower end sufficiently deep in the ground to be always in moist earth.

The risk of personal injury from lightning is necessarily small. The conditions favorable to the occurrence of accidents are few, and of such a nature that the combinations requisite for their fulfillment can not often take place. There are but two situations in which danger is to be apprehended, namely, on the portions of a flat district that are destitute of trees, and beneath the branches of an isolated tree standing in a spot that is not dominated at a short distance by higher ground. But even here the danger is not necessarily certain, for thunder clouds do not by any means invariably discharge to the ground. — *Harper's Weekly.*

Leading New York operators in wheat are of the opinion that the Milwaukee wheat excitement does not materially affect the New York market, but owing to the unfavorable condition of this year's spring wheat, prices have advanced from ten to twelve cents within a few weeks, and in some instances as high as fifteen cents.

A Little Prince.

I want to tell you about a prince I once saw, a real prince!

Do you think he was guarded by a company of soldiers, and was dressed in scarlet and gold, with waving plumes in his head and a sword in his hand, like the princes in fairy stories?

Then you will be disappointed; for my little prince was three years old, and wore a white muslin dress, and the wind had blown his yellow hair about till it fell in a pretty tangle of fluffy curls over his eyes and around his shoulders.

His papa and mamma were having a breakfast party in the "Retreat," a beautiful reception hall belonging to the grand duke (my prince's father), in the park surrounding his castle.

This park is always open to visitors; and while I was sitting there under the trees, the child came out of the hall with his nurse, and as soon as he saw me ran toward me, lifted his baby face to mine, and lisped his greeting "Guten Tag" (good morning), as politely as his father could have done, and then invited me to go with him to the party! This I was obliged to decline, but thanked the young prince heartily for the honor paid me.

While we were talking, several lords and ladies left the breakfast-room, and after bidding me farewell, with a wave of his hand, he ran off to join them.

It was so early in the morning that there were few strangers in the park; but presently a tiny girl appeared, toiling up the bank from the bridge below.

Her brown hair, more tangled than our prince's curls, blew around her forehead; her gown was of faded cotton, and her little bare feet pattered along over the walks, while all her thoughts were intent upon finding her father, who was at work on the road far beyond the park.

She was carrying him a pail of soup for his dinner; but hearing the joyous laugh of the baby prince, she stopped, peered over the hedge to watch him closer as he sat enthroned upon the lap of the duchess, his mamma, when suddenly turning his head he caught sight of her.

He slipped from his mother's arms and ran out to salute the little peasant-maid. He took her hand in his, and began to talk in his baby fashion.

The nurse hastened after him, but the duchess, calling her back, went herself toward the children, spoke kindly to the little stranger, and passing through the archway in the hedge, took her boy's other hand, and the three walked away together.

It was a pretty sight indeed—the gracious lady, tall and fair, in robes of silk and lace, the handsome boy, in his dainty dress of white, and the poor little barefoot, with her brown earthen pail on her arm, and her face quite radiant with happiness.

They walked with her to the end of the path, and when they had turned back, she sped away as fast as her small feet would carry her, not only to give her father his dinner, but to relate her adventure of a walk with her prince.

Watching the gentle smile that lighted the face of the duchess, I did not wonder that she should be beloved as she is by high and low.

As for her son, he is not only a prince, but a little boy, kind and polite to strangers, which perhaps is better still. What do you think?—*Youths' Companion.*

Overeating in Summer.

All trustworthy hygienists and medical authorities are unanimous in recommending fruits and vegetables as the best and most appropriate food for this season, and that the eating of much meat, rich gravies, etc., as carefully to be abstained from. And yet there is not one person in ten who carefully and intelligently follows this advice. In the hotels and boarding houses people gorge themselves with meats and gravies and pastry, and wonder how it is possible after such a strengthening meal, that they feel so weak and shaky, nervous and out of sorts! With nothing but good bread and butter and a saucer of fruit for dinner the next day, the same person would have marveled still more how such a slim meal gave him such strength and elasticity of spirits and improved health! Depend on it, a very large proportion of the physical ills of life come from too much eating. There is but little danger of not eating enough. The trouble with nine-tenths of the ailing and chronically complaining city people is injudicious and intemperate eating. Leave off eating so much meat and greasy compounds and rich pastry, and try a simpler diet for a time, and, our word for it, you will soon experience a great and marvelous change come over the spirit of your dream.

The demand of the Nationals for agricultural and mechanical schools is one that will have to be met sooner or later by the dominant party. Our public schools have been too closely confined to the branches that are most necessary to the professional man. We must educate youth for the farm and the workshop just as we do for the store, the bar and the pulpit. It is idle for us to wonder at the boys deserting country homes to seek occupations in the city as long as all their schooling leads in that direction only. Some of the States have agricultural colleges, but that is not enough; there should be agricultural and industrial schools as well. Only in this way can the young men of the country be brought to appreciate the real dignity of labor, to realize that there is no more honor on the bench than in the field.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Achivements of Stanley, and Other African Explorers.

Being a complete History of Stanley's Exploration in Africa; together with a concise account of the late explorations by Baker, Cameron and others. By Hon. J. T. Headley. Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, and Springfield.

No recent event has excited a deeper and more wide-spread interest in the country, than the brilliant achievement of Henry A. Stanley, in the field of African Exploration. Ever since the announcement of his arrival, in a famished condition, at the mouth of the Congo, the public have eagerly awaited a detailed account of his thrilling experiences, and the results of his discovery. The announcement therefore of this volume, from the pen of so brilliant and popular an author as Mr. J. T. Headley, will be received with lively interest and satisfaction, and this interest will be greatly heightened by an examination of the book itself.

Since the death of Livingstone, the work of exploration has been pushed with great vigor. Sir Samuel W. Baker with a small army and under royal authority, ascended the Nile, and was the first European to penetrate from the north into the great Central Lake region. Lieut. Cameron, of the English Royal Navy, reached the same region from the east, and then pushed across the Continent overland, to the western coast, and last and greatest of all, the daring and intrepid Stanley, breaking through the barriers which had proved insuperable to all former explorers, in the face of a thousand perils by savages, cataracts, disease, wild beasts and starvation, forced his way down the dark river, 2500 miles, and solved the great mystery by proving the Lualaba river discovered by Livingstone to be verily the headwaters of the mighty Congo, and thus opening a grand highway from the west coast to the heart and treasurers of one the most populous and productive continents of the globe. A more intensely interesting and exciting narrative we have never read. To follow the brave Stanley in his marvelous voyage down the unknown river, fighting thirty-two battles with man-eating savages, passing fifty-seven cataracts and rapids, to read of the desertion of a large number of his party panic stricken at the terrors of the forest; of threatened starvation in the middle of the great river whose banks were filled with hostile savages; of numerous days of labor in hewing through dense jungle to pass the great cataracts; of the vast Wonder-land bordering this mighty river, rich in ivory, minerals and fruits, where "*Every prospect pleases and only man is vile*;" to learn all the incidents and adventures of this marvellous journey, and of the grand ovations which have everywhere honored the indomitable American, one must follow the thrilling pages of this book.

The publishers deserve great praise for the superb manner in which they have brought out the work. The beauty of its typoghraphy and binding and the number and excellence of engravings, are in keeping with its value and character. Undoubtedly it will be more extensively read than any other book of the year.

The Domestic Monthly.

In the fashion department of the August number of this popular magazine we find the usual comprehensive review of fashion, describing everything new and important concerning the topic of dress. Full and explicit descriptions of the numerous handsome and stylish costumes and individual garments of both ladies and children, represented on the colored plate and by engravings, are also provided, together with full articles on seasonable fabrics, trimmings, shoes and slippers, millinery, coiffures, lingerie, domestic art, etc. There is also an instructive article on dress-making, in which ladies will find many valuable hints and suggestions regarding the construction of all kinds of garments. For fullness, freshness and reliableness of its fashion reports, this magazine is vastly in advance of all its competitors, and every item of its information can be turned into practical account.

The literary contents are, as usual, of the highest order, and comprise a continuation of Mary Cecil Hay's charming serial, "Her Three Lovers," a number of fine poems, several entertaining sketches, a very interest-paper on Art, by Caroline A. Merighi; No. 11 in Eben E. Rexford's instructive series of "Flower Talks," in addition to the ever enjoyable miscellany, vivacious small talk, interesting household department, critiques of new books, clever sayings of the mosaics man, etc.

The *Domestic Monthly* is published by Blake & Company, 849 Broadway, New York, at $1.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

St. Nicholas for August,

—the Midsummer Holiday number—opens with a long, funny poem by J. T. Trowbrige, versified from a story by Maud Christiani, and entitled "King Cheese." It deals with a curious incident of the Paris Exhibition of 1867, and is illustrated with a very comical frontispiece, and several smaller pictures, by Hopkins.

The number is Summery from cover to cover, and has the pleasant flavor of vacation both in tone and subjects. Sarah Winter Kellogg provides a summer Fishing Story, "Rods for Five," which has a full-page picture of a leafy trout stream; and from Lucy Larcom there is a poem entitled "Happy Fields of Summer," with a suitable illustration; while Frank R. Stockton furnishes a fairy tale of gnomes, a bear and a little girl, under the title, "The Emergency Mistress." There is a short illustrated paper about the "Digger Wasps," and a brief but timely article, with sensible hints, about "How to Travel."

Then, by way of contrast, comes "Gerty," a pathetic story of a very poor city boy and a sick little girl in winter time.

The editorial departments — For Very Little Folks, Jack-in-the-Pulpit, Letter-Box, and Riddle-Box—are well filled with bright, varied and attractive tid-bits.

What the Marshal of New York Says:

The following indorsement will be of interest to many who have not yet tested these essential aids to the full developewent of the speed of a trotter—BENTON'S SPEED ACCELERATORS—the price of which has been reduced to $3 per pair or $5 for two pairs:

OFFICE PATRICK DAILY, City Mar'l, New York, June 11, 1878.

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Yours truly,
PATRICK DAILY, City Marshal.

Send for an illustrated circular.

Wide Awake for August, 1878.

The August *Wide Awake* is radiant with pictures, some very beautiful, and some very funny; and with its sixteen-page pictorial Natural History Supplement, bids defiance to any child who thinks it can be exhausted in one vacation. Moreover this number will be permanently valuable to the mature reader, and eagerly sought for, because of the long illustrated paper about Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in the Poet's Homes' series. Little has heretofore been published regarding her home life, and this paper is very bright and gossippy. It is illustrated by fine drawings by Miss L. B. Humphrey, among them being a picture of the famous Andover Study, where so many of the important Christianizing movements of the day have had their beginning. Published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

CLAM STEW.—Wash fifty hard-shell clams clean and put in a kettle with a half pint of hot water; let them simmer and steam until the shells open; then take out of the shells, strain the juice and return to the fire with the clams; add half a pint of rich sweet milk; a piece of butter, pepper, and salt if necessary. Roll three crackers fine and add just before serving.

ROSE LEAVES.—These are nice to put in cake. Gather as many as wished, chop fine, mix in a little white sugar, spread on plates and dry. When perfectly dry, pack in cans and keep air-tight.

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A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law.
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF
THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM.
EXTRAORDINARY INCREASE OF SALES AT
Valentines' Stores
THE ADOPTION OF THE MOTTO,
"Small Profits and Quick Returns,"
Has resulted in an increase of
20, 40, 60, AND EVEN 100 PER CENT.
In some branches of our business.

WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO PURCHASERS OF LARGE QUANTITIES. We carry the

LARGEST STOCK OF MERCHANDISE
In Centre County,

And can thereby always fill orders satisfactorily. We buy at very close rates and give this advantage also to our customers.

A LARGE STOCK OF COFFEE.
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF COFFEE.
We Purchase with great Care, and study to meet the Tastes of our Customers.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

Our sales have greatly increased, thus showing to us that our efforts and attention to this article have not been in vain.

FISH! FISH! FISH!
Our sale of Fish has been very large this season.
Handling Superior Quality and Full Weights only,
Tended to increase confidence in our goods, and renewed sales.

DRY GOODS.
WE CARRY A VERY LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF
Dress Goods, Linens, Laces, Hosiery, &c., &c.

A well Assorted Stock of Straw Hats.

VALENTINES & CO.,
Humes' Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

SUMMER.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		10 55 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Williamsport		7 14 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m
ACCO'M. Leaves Renovo		7 55 a m
" arr. at Lock Haven		10 40 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 09	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Miscellaneous.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. HEAL THYSELF
9 42 1y

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have filed an application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a warrant for two hundred and thirty acres of Improved Land, in Halfmoon township, Centre county, bounded on the west by A. H. Griffin, and an old survey in the warrantee name of Josiah Lamborn, on the north by said survey and Andrew Hunter, west by said Hunter and Joseph Miles. It being an old improvement made by a certain Robert Shaw, and which Joseph B. Shugert, his Executor by deed, dated January 2d, A. D. 1833, duly entered of record, granted and conveyed to Roland Curtin, Sr., as by reference thereunto, will more fully and as large appear.
MOSES THOMPSON.

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, nex door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro. has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c.
6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS
takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL
View of Marriage:
WOMAN AND MARRIAGE
A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!
A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it: the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, considerate reading. 380 pages, price 40 cts.
On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 30 cts.
A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.
Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 800 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts.
Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of either Sex. Seminal Weakness producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cure where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GUNS $5 Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & CO., Chicago.
9-36-1y

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free. C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 29 4t

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 9 25 1y

PAINTERS.
DOAK & LONBERGER,
Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. DUNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

EIGHTY thousand Austrian troops crossed the frontier into Bosnia.

ALTA, Utah, a town consisting of two hundred modern dwellings, was entirely destroyed by fire last Thursday.

IF Kearney expects to relieve the laboring men of the East by his tongue-lashing, he'll find he is not the man they want. Kearney has a soft snap while traveling over the country at the expense of the very men he is trying to assist.

THE Clearfield *Republican* is making war upon the Barrs, of Pittsburg, who do not like Coffee Pot Wallace. The Barrs are creating a little breeze in the western part of the State because of their cold support of Wallace's candidate.

THE Ohio Republican State Committee met last week to arrange for the campaign. There was an unusually large attendance, which indicates the performance of much good work. It was decided to open the campaign on the 24th of August.

AN embassy from the Empire of China arrived at San Francisco recently and are going to Washington to arrange matters in relation to their countrymen in San Francisco. John had better keep his eyes wide open or Kearney will catch him before he leaves.

THE Maine Republican State convention met last week and nominated Gov. Connor for re-election. The proceedings were very harmonious and enthusiastic. Mr. Blaine, as usual, took a very active part in the work. Indications point to a great victory in that State.

THE Pittsburgh *Critic* propounds the following conundrum: "Why did Samuel R. Mason, the Greenback-Labor candidate for Governor, transfer his stock in the First National Bank of Mercer to another party (Mrs. M.) on or about the time of his nomination?"

FOR some time there has been a deadly feud existing between Mayor Bowman, of East St. Louis, and the Metropolitan police. Nearly every day a fight occurs between Bowman's deputy marshals and the police. The former have taken possession of a market house, where they are entrenched. The affair should be speedily settled.

THE Pennsylvania railroad, at its shops in Altoona, is having a series of experiments made in locomotive bells. It is the intention to have freight and passenger trains distinguishable by the sound of their bells. An exchange thinks that the whistle will hardly be overlooked at such a time, and it may be important changes will be introduced in this charming instrument.

Opening the Campaign.

The colored voters of Pittsburgh opened the campaign in that city last Friday night by a meeting at the Old City Hall. There was a large attendance, and Hon. W. D. Forten, of Philadelphia, delivered the address, a synopsis of which we give below. We invite the attention of our colored people to the facts brought forth by Mr. Forten, who is characterized as one of the most distinguished colored citizens of the country.

MR. FORTEN'S SPEECH.

Mr. Forten said the colored Republicans, in choosing this day for a demonstration, had chosen well. In addition to celebrating the anniversary of the emancipation of eight hundred thousand slaves by Great Britain, those who composed the meeting occupied the distinguished position of firing the first gun of an important political campaign. After descanting on the generous action of Great Britain, the speaker turned to that of our own country, whereby five millions of slaves were made free by one stroke of a pen. In view of all these events, so full of blessings to the colored race, it would be well for the colored people of this country to ponder well the question. By what instrumentality were we endowed with the blessings we now enjoy, the greatest of which is freedom? Who had practically carried out the idea that freedom was a common inheritance, and should be given to all men? Who had bestowed the gift making every man in this country a soverign? The Republican party. [Great and prolonged applause.] Republicanism means respectability; it means loyalty; it means protection to the humblest human being, and therefore, said the speaker, I am a Republican. [Applause.] The triumph of the Democracy is the death of the Republic—death to the personal liberty of every man here with a complexion like mine. Sixteen years ago such a demonstration as this would have subjected us to the tender mercies of a Democratic mob. In the days when the Democracy held sway a colored man had no rights whatever. He could not ride in a railroad car; he could not walk the streets in safety in a time of excitement. How were these things changed? By the noble, self-sacrificing efforts of those who formed the Republican party. [Great applause.]

A great battle is to be fought this fall. It is to be settled whether the great achievments of the Republican party, on the battle field and in the halls of Congress, are to be annulled, or whether it is to go on conquering and to conquer. It is a battle to determine whether the party that gave the colored race all the blessings they enjoy in this country to-day shall live to perpetuate these blessings, or whether that other party—the Democracy—who have always opposed the elevation of the colored race above the condition of slaves, shall triumph. The Republican party is the only party that ever made equal laws—that gave all men the ballot—that rescued five millions of slaves from the hands of their Democratic masters. It is the party who sacrificed half a million of lives to give colored men their rights. Can colored men join hands with those who would destroy their deliverers. Horace Greeley once said, in his *Tribune*, that all loafers, and vagabonds and scoundrels were Democrats, and the old man was about right. Beware of those Democrats who tell you that the Republican party are using you. The truth is we are using the Republican party. It helped us before we could help ourselves. We used it to obtain liberty—the right of suffrage—everything we possess. The obligation is all on our side. Keep an eye on those Democrats who tell you they like a colored man better than an Irishman, for they will go around a corner and say to an Irishman, "I like an Irishman better than a nigger." Beware of the fellows who tell you tke Republicans give you no offices, and who ask you to join the National party. They are ashamed to ask you to be Democrats, so they hope to get your votes away from the Republicans by the "National" dodge, in order to promote the success of your old enemy, the Democracy.

Remember that all we are to-day the Republican party made us, and as long as that party holds to its principals of equal rights and universal liberty, it is safe to keep it in power. Let us act with the Republican party on principle, ignoring the small question of office. As long as the party is led by men who can be trusted, we should rest content that our interests will be carefully guarded. The party that made it possible for a colored man to hold the highest office in the land is the only party that has a right to expect the support of the colored voters of this country. The speaker concluded his address by urging upon colored Republicans the importance of thorough organization, advising the formation of leagues in every district, the appointment of vigilance committees to canvass the wards and townships, in order to prevent the Democrats from stealing the votes of colored men. In the success of the Republican party lies the hope of the colored man, for himself and his posterity.

A CURRENT report that there were three hundred thousand men out of employment in Massachusetts led to official inquiry, whose results are given in the statement that no more than ten thousand who are willing to work cannot get it there.

LAST week the *Watchman* called us a liar and a "damphool" for telling the truth about a certain matter; but as these terms generally come from persons who are themselves the intent and meaning of these pet words, we do not feel hurt.

Curtin's Game.

It is a singular fact that Andy Curtin tried all the days of his life to whip Simon Cameron, and it is just as certain, on the other hand, that he didn't succeed in his game over old Winnebago. The old leader (Cameron) retired from the field to private life honored and respected by all who knew him; while Curtin's sun set amid a perfect storm-cloud of hisses and scathing imprecations from the men who made him all that the country and his friends claimed for him. And yet, after a comparatively quiet period of several years, this apostate Republican is to be forced upon the Democrats of this district as their candidate for Congressional honors. Other men whose qualifications and merits are equally as good as his, are to be shelved in order that the political lust of trainer McClure may be satisfied. In short, Curtin having disastrously failed in his attempt to "down" Mr. Cameron, is about to avenge himself (if possible) by whipping the son.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: "Our contemporaries are exciting themselves entirely too much about the idea that General Grant is "too early on the track for 1880." He is not "on the track" at all—not yet. He is simply at the track stables, and we have been "speeding" him a little in advance of the race. We find that he is a magnificent runner and a great "stayer." When we have exercised him sufficiently we shall blanket him and stable him until the spring time comes, gentle Annie, in 1880. Then look out for a winner."

THE late eclipse of the sun was one of the finest ever observed in point of gaining valuable astronomical knowledge. From the results of observations, the astronomers are unanimously of the opinion that a great advance has been made in the science of astronomy. Matters before subject of dispute and contention, have been effectually settled, and new avenues hitherto unthought of have been opened to science.

THE wholesale grocery house of R. M. Bishop & Co., the senior partner of which is the Governor of Ohio, suspended on Saturday with liabilities amounting to something ovor $360,000. The amount of assets is not yet ascertained. The firm has been in existence thirty years and has done a large business, running some years as high as $3,000,000 or $4,000,000.

JAMES L. WRIGHT, the National-Greenback-Labor candidate for Secretary of Interior, predicts he will carry Philadelphia by twenty thousand majority. A year ago, when he was a candidate for State Treasurer, he predicted he would receive fifty thousand votes in that city. When the vote was counted he lacked forty-five thousand of that number.

MANY farmers, storekeepers and other dealers are puzzled to know why a dollar is not a dollar. The Director of the Mint has decided that our trade dollar and the Mexican dollar are worth only about 90 cents each. The reason for this is that neither are legal tender, and they are just worth their value as bullion. Make a note of this.

A PITTSBURGH cigar store recently chanced off a large cake to the "boss liar" of that locality. A number of entries were made, but when a man from Washington attempted to place Potter and Anderson my Jo Jim on the list, the fun ceased. The competing men knew full well how easily they would be laid out.

THE Allentown *Chronicle* publishes a list of thirty-nine Democratic office seekers who expect to be fed at the county convention trough. Allentown contributes three for the Judiciary, three for the Senate, six for Assembly, seven for Commissioner and twenty-five for the remaining offices.

IT is said that 16.3 per cent. of the men, and 22.1 per cent. of the women, who marry in England are unable to sign their names to the marriage bond.

THE public debt statement for July shows that the total debt at the close of the month was $2,278,717,452. In July the debt was reduced $206,307.

JEFFERSON DAVIS is of the opinion that the prospect for the lost cause is brighter now than it was in 1861.

WADE HAMPTON invites the banished Ku Klux to return and do better than ever before.

Going for "Square Timber."

When Colonel Noyes was elected to the office of State Treasurer, he promised to make a complete exposition of the alleged rottenness of the Treasury. Thus far "Old Honesty" has failed to make the grand "expose," probably from the fact that there never was anything wrong. The unterrified of Lehigh county have adopted the following resolution, insisting upon an investigation:

Resolved, That in the name and on the behalf of the 5,881 Democratic voters of Lehigh county, who cast their vote for *State Treasurer Noyes* on November 6, 1877, we call upon him to make good his several promises to the voters of this Commonwealth, as contained and set forth in his letter of acceptance of date September 26, 1877, to give to the tax-payers of the State the actual condition of the State Treasury as he found it upon taking possession of the office on the first Monday of May last past, in the shape of a published statement over his own official signature, and thus practically refute the charge made against him of being in the Cameron ring.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Sunday Camp-Meetings.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In your paper of July 24th is an announcement that, to say the least of it, appears very strange from a purely Christian stand-point. If not the exact words, these are the facts announced: "A camp-meeting at Snow Shoe, to continue over two Sabbaths. Railroad excursion tickets will be sold," etc. The public will conclude, of course, that Sunday excursions will run from Bellefonte, as was the case last year. The above and more, also, is advertised, not by any railroad company, or by men engaged in secular business, but by the authority and full approbation of professedly Christian ministers, who know very well that the Gospel will be most faithfully and abundantly preached on the "two Sabbaths" at the principal points from which the excursion trains will depart on their errand of "necessity and mercy."

Then follows another announcement that is most extraordinary and startling when viewed in connection with the above arrangements for the Lord's day: "The signs of the times warrant the expectation that the day of Millenial glory will soon dawn, and be ushered in by the second personal coming of Christ," etc.

And what if the Lord should come in person to Bellefonte on the Lord's day morning, just when the shriek of the locomotive and the rustle of excursionists indicate the time of departure from our Mount Zion, with its ten churches or more already open for the worship of God? What if He should come just then? Does any one doubt for a moment whether "the Lord of the Sabbath" would express His approval or condemnation of such proceedings on His day? There are many Christians and law-abiding people who desire to know what gains for Christianity can possibly be secured by Sunday excursion trains to Sunday camp-meetings in this region of churches and Sabbath-schools, with their regular services on the Lord's day?

MONITOR.

Big Storm in Washington.

At 3 o'clock Monday afternoon Washington D. C., was visited by the most terrific storms known for many years. Some fifty houses were unroofed and extensive damage done to many houses in course of erection. "Castle Stewart," rented to the Chinese Embassy, was damaged. Mary Sharp, colored, was blown into the river with the house in which she resided, and drowned. There are reports of several persons being injured by lightning. The Patent Office, Smithsonian Institute, office of the *Post*, the Holy Cross and Church of the Communion were struck by lightning, but not seriously damaged. There was very great destruction to sewers, and cellars of business houses in the neighborhood of Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, which were flooded. The avenue in front of the Executive Mansion and Treasury Department during the storm resembled a rapidly flowing river. Hundreds of sparrows were killed by hail. Shade trees were broken and blown down. The damage to public and private property will reach at least $75,000. Passengers at the Baltimore and Potomac depot were ferried over in wagons.

James C. Matson, an old citizen, and a son of one of the first settlers in Jefferson county, died there last week, in his sixty-ninth year.

The effort to shaft for coal at Waynesburgh, Greene county, has been abandoned, after costing $9,000 and going down 121 feet.

Word has been received of the death of W. J. S. Shaw, Esq., of Kittanning, at Huston, Texas, where he went on a visit.

Hon. Edwin Albright, of Allentown, has been nominated for President Judge to succeed Hon. A. B. Longaker, resigned.

The "early closing" has been adopted by the merchants of Meadville.

Additional Local Matters.

—"What is the best method of feeding cattle in winter?" We don't know. One man might prefer to take the ox in his lap and feed him with a spoon: Others would bring him into the dining-room and let him sit at the table with the old folks. Tastes differ in matters of this kind. But there are some things in which tastes do not differ, among which may be mentioned Sechler's meat and groceries. Where the very best is furnished there is room for no difference in tastes. Good groceries and good meat are always palatable, and Sechler keeps none but the best, and sells for cash at the lowest market price at which such goods can be bought. We wish especially to recommend his meat. We have tried all other places in town, but at no place have we found such good quality as at this market. There is no economy in buying poor meat. It is not half used, while a good article is consumed without waste. Just try Sechler once for your meat. His store is on High street, in Bush House block.

—Messrs. Shortlidge & Co., coal and grain dealers, have recently sold their coal yard to Lawrence L. Brown, Esq., of Huntingdon, Pa., for the sum of six thousand dollars. Messrs. Shortlidge & Co. have enjoyed the patronage of a large circle of friends and acquaintances, among the most zealous of whom we name, without a doubt, the farmers of Centre county. They have conducted a live and profitable business during the past thirteen years. Mr. Brown will take charge in a few days, with ample capital, when he will be pleased to make the acquaintance and receive the patronage of his predecessors' patrons. His motto will be coal at low prices for cash, and cash at high prices for grain. We bespeak for him the liberal patronage that this old stand has justly merited, and trust that he will bring to his new vocation profit as well as pleasure.

—The bush meeting of the A. M. E. Church, of this place, held near the toll-gate was a success in every particular, we are informed. The meeting was under the supervision of Rev. C. E. Herbert, pastor of the church at this point. He was assisted by Rev. Sam'l Watts, of Baltimore, Rev. John Baptist, Pittsburgh Conference, Rev. Daniel Cole, Indiana, and Herbert Palmer, a local preacher from Lewistown. Good order prevailed, much to the credit of all who attended.

—The funeral of William P. Wilson, yesterday afternoon, was largely attended. The Centre county Barr Association attended in a body, headed by Judges Mayer and Orvis. Rev. Laurie delivered a very appropriate and touching discourse, after which the remains were followed to the cemetery by a large concourse of people. W. H. Blair, Jas. H. Rankin, A. Hoy, A. O. Furst, C. T. Alexander, D. H. Hastings, D. S. Keller and John G. Love acted as pall bearers.

—Bald Eagle express west, engine No. 127, was detained an hour and thirty-two minutes on Saturday morning last by the breaking of the pin that supports the "equalizer" on the engine. It was disabled near Eagleville. The equalizer is a beam that evenly distributes the weight on the large springs. Mr. Dinges, the engineer, succeeded in blocking the broken piece and the train moved on safely to Tyrone, where the engine was repaired.

—The barn of Joseph Williams, destroyed lately by fire at Martha Furnace, was insured in the Commercial Union, of London, through J. H. Morrison, of this place. On the barn rested $700; wheat, $500; hay, $130; grain planter, $50. Five days after the fire he received the above sums through Mr. Morrison.

—The Methodist Sunday-school and church pic-nic will be held to-morrow, at the Intersection. Committees have been appointed to make all necessary arrangements and everybody anticipates a good time. Train leaves at seven o'clock a. m., returning at 4 p. m.

—Mr. Hoppes, who will to-morrow take charge of the Bush House, is an old landlord. He opened the Herdic House, at Williamsport, in 1865, and has since been connected with prominent hotels throughout the country. We wish the new proprietor success.

—Some of the meat men are advertising best cuts of beef for 16 cents a pound. Don't let them fool you. There is no place is town where best cuts can be had but at Sechler's, in the Bush House block. Call on him if you want good meat.

—Every friend of the Methodist church is invited to their pic-nic to-morrow.

—A Pittsburgh archery club, composed of a number of jolly ladies and gentlemen, arrived at the Bush House last Saturday evening, and will remain a fortnight. Daily practice in the ancient and honorable sport of archery is indulged in by our smoky city visitors.

—George Bartholomew's barn, near Hublersburg, was burned last Thursday night. Everything inside was consumed. Fortunately the horses were out, or they would have suffered a terrible death. Insured for $1,800.

—And now they say we are to have another eclipse. This time it will be fair Luna whose gentle light will be obscured. It will only be partial, however, commeneing next Saturday at 4 p. m., and ending at 9:54 p. m.

—Some time ago the ratchet over the gate used for the big turbine water wheel at the car works broke. On Saturday last the water in the dam was drawn off, and a new ratchet soon occupied the place of the old one.

—The dental card of J. D. Geissinger, D. D. S., will be found in another column. Mr. G. has located permanently in our midst, and should receive a share of your patronage.

—If you wish to beautify your homes at little cost, go to John C. Miller & Co.'s and buy some of the handsome chromos which they are selling remarkably low.

—From all accounts, the Methodist Sunday-school and church pic-nic will be the largest and most successful yet held. The Mountain City Band will accompany the party.

—Our colored people are making arrangements to have Rev. Howard Day, of Harrisburg, preach for them next Sunday at their bush meeting.

—The Lutheran Sunday-school, of this place, will hold a pic-nic on Nittany mountain, this side of Centre Hall, on the 15th.

—Photographic frames—the best and cheapest ever brought to town, at Moore's new gallery, over Lyons & Co.'s new store.

—The barn of farmer Butler, near Howard, was totally destroyed by fire, Saturday night last with its contents.

—Potter Furey and family from Washington arrived yesterday morning, and will remain in town a short time.

—The semi-annual temperance meeting last Thursday night was very poorly attended.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

WE have received the June, July and August numbers of the *Penn Monthly*, published by Edward Stern & Co., Nos. 125 and 127 North Seventh street, Philadelphia. The August number contains a review of the month, ably written and very interesting, touching on matters both foreign and domestic, followed by "Reminiscences of an Indian Campaign," "Republicanism in Chili," "The Doctrine of Persistence of Individual consciousness," "De Laveleye's Primitive Property," "On the Reading of Homer in Schools," and winds up with a review of new books. All the articles in this magazine are written by men who are masters with the pen—deep thinkers, fine authors. We have missed it from our table of late and felt the loss. It is a work that should be in the family of all who claim to be fond of good books. Every month's issue is a literary treat, and it is published for three dollars a year. Address as above.

IT is not necessary for us to tell our readers that the *American Agriculturalist* is the best agricultural magazine in this country, and perhaps in the world. All know it, and in the families of our most enterprising farmers it is a constant visitor, and considered by them indispensable. The August number is fully equal to any of its predecessors in point of excellence. It is replete with beautiful engravings and valuable information for those who follow farming as a profession. The subscription price is $1.60 per year, not one-tenth of its actual value. Every farmer or gardener should have it. Address, ORANGE JUDD COMPANY, 245 Broadway, New York.

READING NOTICES.

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.
9-27-1y-eow

IT IS WORTH A TRIAL.—"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial."—(Father.)
31-2t.

THE FACT OF THE BUSINESS IS that Sulphur Baths have become unnecessary since the introduction of GLENN' SULPHUR SOAP, because that articles answers the same purpose, viz: the removal of eruptions, rheumatism, and gout. Sold by all druggists.
HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.
31 4t

NEW YORK.

The Burglar's Blue-Ribbon Society—Trials of an Oppressed Class--The Human Policeman—A breach of good Manners—Transatlantic Balloon Service—Subaqueous Pedestrianism—Jay Cooke's Estate.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—There is a crying need in this city for a "Burglar's Blue Ribbon Total Abstinence Society," by which the condition of this class might be ameliorated, and the dangers of their arduous calling in some degree lessened. No one can fail to sympathize with the sorrows of this overworked profession, the members of which gain their daily bread through the laborious use of pistol and "jimmy," frequently exposed to the damp night air, the teeth of the vicious watch dog, the bullet of the reckless and quarrelsome housdholder, and the officious nerve-destroying screech of the sudden awaking female. To these perils, also, the unobservant and theoretical writer on the subject might, perhaps, add another springing from the existence of the police force. But this would be such an error as could only arise from a fundamental misapprehension of the nature of the force, at least in this city. The New York policemen is entirely harmless and inoffensive, except toward women and children. He fully recognizes that the burglar is a man and a brother, born "free and equal," in strict accordance with the provisions of the Constitution. He, therefore, feels it his duty to exercise toward the latter the largest spirit of toleration, and makes it a point never to interfere with him, if possible. Nothing short of a burglar's running violently into a policeman, or shooting at him will attract the latter's attention. Then, indeed, forbearance ceases, to be a virtue, and the blue-coat, unless unusually long-suffering, sometimes shoots back, generally taking care, however, to lodge his bullet in the person of some third party by way of avoiding accidents.

It may thus be seen that my enumeration of the orninary risks of the cracksman's vocation was tolerably complete, but unfortunately, a new and extraordinary one has arisen, which seems to demand the immediate renunciation of the flowing bowl by the fraternity. And this was the way of it.

When those lucky folks with money go out of town for the summer, they lock up their houses and leave them as dainty tit-bits for the burglars, who, deeply appreciative of the implied invitation, usually drop in occasionally during the summer, and greatfully remove such articles as they chance to need or fancy. Thus it was with a Mr. Sweezy, whose family have been for the last month or so cooling themselves by the sad sea waves, and who during this period has been in the habit of making hebdomadal visits to his deserted city mansion for the purpose, I presume, of seeing how rapidly his valuables disappeared. On his last tour of inspection Tuesday morning, Mr. Sweezy found the basement door off its hinges, and mounting to his own apartment discovered two men sprawled upon his own bed, both with their boots on and both snoring digracefully. Scattered upon the floor was a very miscellaneous litter, comprising among other things, five large, empty by still odorous champagne bottles. Mr. Sweezy took in the situation at a glance, and became instantly indignant at the fiagrant breach both of hospitality and good manners of which his visitors had been guilty. Leaving a friend to watch the latter, he at once sailed forth, and meeting to policemen, succeeded in convincing them that they would be justified in apprehending burglars who had so forgetten themselves as to get hopelessly drunk and go to bed with their boots on. The latter were, therefore, gently awakened, and, on recovering partial consciousness, requested the officers, in accent thick, to "open anozzer bottle." This demand was, however, not complied with; but, on the contrary, the bibulous burglars themselves were shaken up like a gin cocktail and marched off to the station house, whence they will emigrate to Sing Sing via the County Court room.

This is why I say there is need for a temperance crusade among the burglars; and Mr. Jonh B. Gough is hereby respectfully invited to prepare a lecture especially suited to their need.

A scheme which is not entirely practicable is at least a seasonable and pleasant one to discuss this warm weather, is Prof. Schroeder's proposed balloon trip to Europe, a feat which if its projector's plans are successful, will be attempted within a few weeks. Ever since the *Graphic* newspaper's memorable balloon fizzle, projects of this kind have been received by the public with pitying and incredulous contempt, and Schroeder's forms no exception to the rule. And yet this experienced æronaut feels as certain of the success of his present undertaking as though no failures had preceded it. He claims to have discovered as the result of years of study and observation, that there are two elevated air currents, one above another, the lower of which blows continually from the west to east and the upper one in the reverse direction. All he has to do is to raise his balloon to the one or the other by means of fans worked by a magnetic engine, and then slip quietly across the ocean in forty-eight hours. He says that just as soon as he has made his trial trips, he is going to get up a company and build air-ships enough to establish a regular service between the two currents, two a day starting from either side and carrying mails and passengers, thus defying sea sickness and reducing the swift ocean steamers to the despised level of slow freight boats. Wish he would complete his arrangements before the close of the Paris Exposition, so that those of us who are pressed for time could leave the office some breezy forenoon, whisk over to the Camp de Mars, scud around the big show for an hour, and get back to sea.

Another cool and seasonable performance, much more sensible than rowing, restling or horse-racing under fervid sun, was that accomplished one day this week by one Russell, an expert driver, who for a considerable wager walked 8 miles within five hours on the bottom of the East River. He wore a driving dress supplied with air by means of a pump and tube and walked the appointed distance over a course one-sixth of a mile long, stalked on the river's bed, and largely frequented, so the driver reports, by big blue-fish, lobsters and crabs. He rather expecied to fall in with a shark during his submarine stay, several of these monsters having lately been seen in the river, and therefore carried a big butcher's cleaver and a spear for protection, but neither of these weapons were needed. After the completion of his task the pedestrian was much exhausted, but, having won his bet, quickly recovered, and is now ready to do it all over again for the same money.

A vivid reminder of the man whose lot it was to precipitate the panic of 1873 is afforded to us by the meeting this week of a committee of Jay Cooke's creditors to hear a report from the trustee of the estate and discuss plans for closing it up. Nothing definite was accomplished but it may be interesting to learn that the claims against the estate aggregate over $8,000,000, and that it has about $300,000 to manage it for five years. The dividend will be small.

RADIX.

Across the Continent.

Thirteen Hundred Miles of Rail in a Single System—Comfortable and Expeditious Routes to the West and South-West—Rambles by Rail for Tourist or Traveler.

In choosing a route to the West or South-West the intending traveler seeks three things. First, the lowest rates commensurate with speed and safety; second, the best accommodations in the way of comfort and courtesy; third, the most perfect connections, so as to save annoyance and expense of either money and time. No route from Pittsburgh westward combines these in such perfection as the Pittsburgh, Cincinnate & St. Louis Railway, popularly known as the "Pan Handle Route." It is direct, traversing the most densely populated portions of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, reaching either by direct or connecting lines every city and town of any magnitude between Lake Michigan and the Ohio river, and South to New Orleans or intermediate points over the Louisville and Great Southern Railway, thoroughly equipped with parlor, day and sleeping coaches, and as far beyond the Mississippi as American enterprise has pushed its way. At St. Louis it has depot and terminal facilities second to no other railway, and crossing the father of waters here the western traveler begins his journey through Iowa, Missouri, Kansas or to Texas. At Richmond, Ind., he goes North or South, being assured of the most favorable rates and every comfort and luxury known to modern travel. At Columbus you strike into the Union Depot with its ten connecting lines. At Cincinnati, at Louisville, at Zanesville, at Steubenville it is the same—branches unite you with close connections leading to every point. This road has gained undisputed pre-eminence as the great trunk line and fast mail route between all the great cities of the East and the South-west by means of its perfect connection with the Pennsylvania railroad, its management have zealously labored to perfect, in all respects, its construction, its equipment and its working efficiency. No road west of the Allegheny mountains is better built—none offers superior inducements to travelers, and none can show greater expedition or certainty of trains. The appliances for safety and comfort on this route are well known to observers of American railway progress, and even upon the continent the fame of the "Pan Handle Route" is known and appreciated.

This company issues excursion tickets to all the popular health and pleasure resorts of the West. The beautiful Chartiers Valley is dotted with comfortable homes, and parties wishing to locate there will find the most healthful and picturesque sites at very low prices. The Norwood Springs Hotel, at Bridgeville, has large and cool rooms, broad piazzas and an excellent *cuisine*. The splendid surroundings and beautiful location of Idlewood, a charming spot where grasses grow and birds sing, where broad leaves quiver to the breeze and wild flowers scent the air. At Yellow Springs station we have the Neff House Park, where there are no mosquitoes and no fevers, and you sleep under blankets in August; where the far-famed and celebrated mineral springs bubble up with appetizing quality to the dyspeptic and blood-making properties for the rheumatic and consumptive. At Daton, Ohio, the National Soldiers' Home, thought by many to be the loveliest spot in America, a famous summer lounging place for visitors from the world over. All along this route, in every direction, are shady nooks and rocky fastnesses, bubbling fountains and all the treasures of nation's wild woods. Under inspiration of the heated term some "sweet singer" warbles thus;

For there no torn mosquito bars,
Invoke our abject scorning,
No flies would buzz and cuzz and fuzz
And wake us in the morning.

O where's the human would not live
Where live the Eskymoze—
Where prickley heat is never known,
And everything is froze?

And while the "Pan Handle" has no direct connection with the land of the Esquimeax, yet all along its line are cool spots where "prickley heat is never known and everything is froze," so to speak.

But there are considerations weightier with many than a mere excursion for pleasure and health. There are many who would seek in the far West new homes, and others whose business requires them to make frequent trips to the West. The Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis road offers special advantages to this class of passengers. By taking this line you avoid annying omnibus transfers, as all changes of cars are made in five Union Depots, at Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis, where tempting meals await the traveler. As its lines extend through to Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Montgomery, New Orleans, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, it affords unequalled facilities. Elegant sleeping and drawing room coaches run from Pittsburgh to Columbus, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and Louisville; and from Columbus to Chicago and New Orleans. Accommodations are furnished for family parties going West, who wish to avoid expense, in the shape of second-class tickets, 200 pounds of baggage being allowed each passenger. Second class passengers are provided with comfortable cars and forwarded by express trains. It is obviously of advantage to families moving West to select the route by which fewest changes of cars are made, thus avoiding the discomforts of frequent transfers between depots in large cities. For full and reliable information, time-cards, route-books and excursion rates, apply to agents at depots of this line or its connections, or by letter to W. L. O'Brien, General Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio.

Driven to Suicide.

The body of Ellie McCall, the young actress who commilted suicide on Wednesday, lay yesterday in a casket at 469 Fourth avenue. Many persons looked at the pale face, among them several actors and actresses. The action of the poison was visible in the hollow cheeks, but the features were those of a handsome girl. The black hair was brushed back from the forehead in heavy wavelets, and the dark eyelashes were long and still retained the curve. In the room where Ellie's brother who is a stage carpenter, and a younger sister. Ellie's last engagement was in Buffalo with a theatre company under Henry E. Abbey's management. She met there Eugene F. Eberling, the assistant stage manager.

Tee brother said last evening that he knew perfectly well why Ellie had committed suicide, and then he told the story. She was only 17 years of age, and her pretty face attracted attention, but Eugene Eberling was the one whom she favored. Every evening after the performances, he gave Ellie his arm and went as far as the door with her. Eberling was a fine-looking fellow of polite manner, and when Ellie told her mother and brothers and sisters that she was going to marry him they were pleased. He put a plain gold ring on Ellie's finger, in the inside of which was engraved "Eugene to Ellie." Then Ellie was perfectly happy. "Oh, she loved that man dearly, and often seemed beside herself with joy when she was with him," the brother said, "and he was kind and attentive."

The first intimation of trouble came to the brother's ear on Saturday last by overhearing a conversation between Ellie and Eberling. They were in an adjoining room to that in which he sat, and had been talking quietly for some time.

"You have deceived me," the brother heard Ellie say, in a tone of much excitement. "You have won my love, got my promise to marry you, and now you are a married man with two children."

"It's false, Ellie,', Eberling said.

"It is not false. Oh, Eugene, I wish it was, but it isn't. I know all about it. How could you have deceived me so?" Ellie asked him, sobbing.

John looked in, saw Eberling raise his hand and heard him say: "I swear to heaven, Ellie, that it is not true, and I hope God may strike me dead if I am lying to you."

"Oh, Eugene, don't say that. How can you," and then Ellie added something in a low tone, evidently her authority for what she had said regarded Eberling's marriage.

After she had said this Eberling could say nothing, and denied no more. He went away soon afterward. He returned on Monday and had a short interview with Ellie, but she never seemed herself after her talk with him on Saturday. On Wednesday afternoon John, the brother, sat in the front room assorting some of Shakespeare's plays. Ellie sat near him in the rocking chair. Suddenly John felt Ellie's hand stroking his cheek.

"Why, what's the matter?" he said, not used to such a sudden outburst of affection. He looked up and saw Ellie standing over him smiling.

"It was a sad, but loving look she gave me," he said yesterday. "The last look I ever received from her. I know why it was so sad. Then she bent over and kissed me, and went away. The next I heard not five minutes afterward, was a heavy fall in the bed-room. I went in and found her in convulsions. I thought she had a fainting fit. I put her on the bed and dashed ice water on her. Then I put my head from the window and called for help, but in a few minutes my sister was dead. Then we found the cup with 'the poison under the bed."

Not ten minutes after Ellie's death Eugene Eberling entered the room. John who is a powerful built young man seized him by the collar.

"Gene," he said, "come here; I want to show you something."

"What do you mean? What is the matter?" Eberling said, trying to wrench away from John's strong grip.

"Come here," and John led him to the bed-room where Ellie lay with the color not yet gone from her cheeks.

"Gene," John said unloosing his grip and pointing to the dead girl, "there is a girl whose heart you have broken."

"What," Eberling said turning paler than the girl. "Is she dead John?"

"Yes, and you've killed her. You broke her heart."

The two men looked at the girl in silence. John doesn't know how long. Finally, Eberling turned away and said in a whisper, "John, I guess I had better go for Lizzie."

"You need not go for Lizzie. You need not do anything more for us. You've done all you can."

Then Eberling went away. Last evening, while the reporter was there, a kindly neighbor who was cleaning the bedroom moved the bed, and a sheet of paper fell to the floor. It was Ellie's last letter; but the tear drops had fallen on the ink before it was dry and it could not be deciphered except here and there. Sentences like the following were picked out I gave up your friendship. It was a hard and bitter"—a plainly marked teardrop blurred the next word and sentence. Further away way was, "Mine is a nature too proud to bear neglect." Here there was more evidence of weeping. The words "so near the throne of God" were distinct, but there were more blurs in the sentence, "I am going, but believe me, while I live I * * * bitter * * * love * * * only that which keeps my name in memory." This was signed "Ellie." The girl had tucked it between the bedpost and wall. Ellie's youngest sister looked at it, and then burst into hysterical sobbing, while John studied it a few minutes and then passed it to the reporter without a word. But his lips trembled and his chin quivered, and then he went out of the room.—*New York Sun.*

State News.

The rain of last week greatly revived vegetation generally in the western portion of the State.

Butter is selling for nine cents a pound, and fresh mown hay at $6 to $8 per ton, in Jefferson county.

The Acme barrel works and refineries at Titusville started up on the 1st, givjng employment to a large number of men.

George Ellsworth drowned himself in an oil tank on the Martina farm, Clarion county, on the 2d. He leaves a wife and family in Fredonia, N. Y.

It is feared the potato crop will be a failure in some sections. Many of the farmers complain that the tops are dying, while the tubers are small and few in a hill.

The samples of currency and church records deposited under the corner-stone of the Lutheran church in Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, were disinterred and stolen last week.

The vein of coal now worked by the Fairmount Coal Company at New Bethlehem, Clarion county, is seven feet in thickness. The coal is used principally for manufacturing gas.

Owners of small oil wells in the vicinity of Turkey City, Clarion county, are so anxious to sell that they offer their property for about two-thirds the actual value of the machinery, and even then sales are slow and hard to make.

Prof. W. H. Hall, principal of Andersonburg Soldiers' Orphan School, writes to Supt. Wickersham that the number of pupils in his institution having become so much diminished that he can no longer afford to continue it at the usual rates paid by the States; he therefore asks to be relieved of its control on the 30th day of August, and that the orphans at that time be transferred to such schools as the superintendent may deem best. Mr. Wickersham deems it expedient to grant Professor Hall's request, so the Soldiers' Orphan School at the above place will be closed on the 30th of this month, and the pupils transferred to schools which may be selected by mothers or guardians of children, if the Department be informed of the choice within two weeks after the publication or receipt of circular; but should the above named neglect to express a preference within the time stated, the children of the disbanded school will be transferred to the school thought by the Department the most suitable or convenient.—Huntingdon *Globe.*

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date, 19th day of August, A. D., 1878, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of April next, being the 22d day of April, 1878, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the one hundred and first year of the independence of the United States.

LEVI W. MUNSON,
14-4t Sheriff.

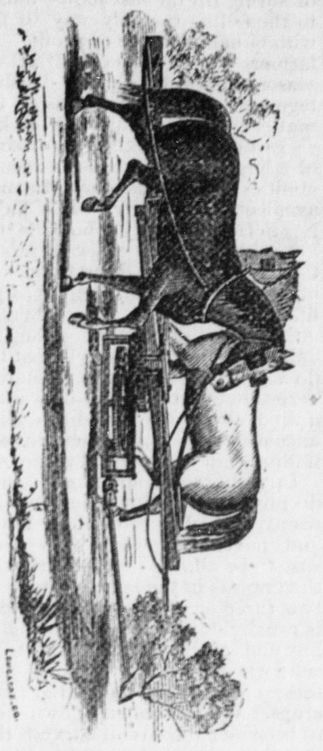
DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Thomas A. Hicks and Harry K. Hicks, under the firm name of Thomas A. Hicks & Bro., was dissolved on the 31st day of July, A. D., 1878. All the debts due to the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same discharged at the Hardware Store, in the borough of Bellefonte, where the business will be continued by the said Harry K. Hicks.

THOMAS A. HICKS,
31-3t HARRY K. HICKS.

New Advertisements.

HORSE-POWER
AND
Threshing Machine,

With Straw Carriers of different sizes.



The above cut represents a two-horse

SWEEP POWER
IRON FRAME,

Very simple in its construction, and durable.

IT IS A TUMBLING

BAR POWER,

AND HAS AN IRON JACK.

In these times of financial depression money is more easily saved than earned. So that every farmer needs his own

THRESHING MACHINE
AND
POWER,

to thresh when it suits him, and when his men and horses have nothing else to do. Address

H. H. NIVLEY & CO.,
TYRONE, PENN'A.
10-31-3m

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Union township, Centre county, on Thursday the 29th day of August, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described Real Estate, late the property of Jesse Underwood, deceased, viz.: All that certain farm or tract of land situate in Union township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of D. and R. Underwood, and Charles Underwood, on the east by lands of C. Buck and W. D. Smith, on the South by lands of Michael Myers, and on the west by lands of Mills Alexander and John Hall—containing two hundred and eighty-five acres, more or less. Fifty acres of which is improved farm land, and the balance unimproved mountain and ridge land, thereon erected a two-story Frame House, Barn and other outbuildings. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

SUSAN UNDERWOOD,
ISAAC UNDERWOOD,
Executors of Jesse Underwood, dec'd.
31-3t

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,

DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

FRECKLINE is a Scientific Remedy, being the result of years of study by a prominent Physiesan, and having been used in his own practice a long while before being given to the public. It is the great

FRECKLE REMOVER,

and complexion beautifier. Nothing like it has ever before been offered. It does the work like Magic and is Perfectly Harmless—leaving the skin like velvet, and the complexion as Clear as Crystal.

GEO. A. KELLOGG Prop'r. 6 Church St., N. Y.

55 cts. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. 31-4w

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals will be received until August 14th, by Spring township School Board for building a frame School House, on the farm of Seth Yocum. Specifications and plans may be seen at the house of P. N. Barnhart, Secretary. The lowest and best bidder to receive the award. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board,
P. N. BARNHART,
31-6t Secretary.

NOW READY! The Grand Achevements of
STANLEY AND OTHER AFRICAN EXPLORERS.
A full history of his explorations in Africa and marvellous journey down the Congo. The public are eagerly awaiting this book. It is of matchless interest, richly illustrated, low priced and will sell without a parallel. For full description and terms, address 31 4
HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 733 Sansom St., Phila. Agts Wanted

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos price **ORGAN**
$1,600 only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, price $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800 only $155. New Style Upright Pianos $112,50 Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72.50. Church Organs, 16 Stops price $390 only $115 Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs, only $105. Buyers come and see me at home if I am not as represented, R. R. Fare paid both ways and a Piano or Organ given Free. Large Illst. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs sent free. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.
31 4t.

WHY GO WEST? Send for Delaware Farm Catalogue and Maps. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del.

REVOLVER FREE Seven-shot Revolver with box cartridges. Address J. Bown & Son, 136 & 138 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 31-4t

New Adertisements.

THOROUGH EDUCATION
FOR
YOUNG LADIES.
LAKE ERIE SEMINARY,
PAINESVILLE, Ohio,
On the Mt. Holyoke Plan.

A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian Home, with thorough course of instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.

TERMS, $170 PER YEAR.

Including board and tuition, fuel, lights and lectures, instruction in French and German, use of Library, Periodicals, &c.

For Catalogue, with *full information*, address the Principal. 29 2m

NO HARD TIMES HERE.

Employment for Ladies and Gentleman at Home.

Our attention was recently attracted by an advertisement in another paper to the "American Housekeepers'" Scale, and the extremely low price induced us to send for one to use in our own kitchen.

We find the scale the most convenient and valuable household article we have! It is worth five times its cost, in testing grocers' packages, putting up preserves, making cake, etc. Mr. H. C. Deane, No. 7 Murray Street, N. Y., is the manufacturer, and he has the most complimentary Testimonials of the scale possible to be written. He has as yet no general agent for this county; and as the scales are sold exclusively by canvassers to families, we cheerfully recommend the article for the benefit of our numerous lady readers, and parties wanting honorable employment.

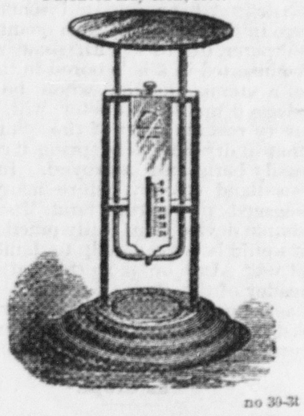
We would say that the *Church Journal*, N. Y., *Christian Union*, N. Y., Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Paper*, N. Y., *Church Union*, N. Y., Boston *Traveller*, *Herald* and *Post*, and hundreds of other papers, all speak in the highest praise of the scale, its low price, and convenience to housekeepers.

Weighs up to 24 lbs., and costs $1.50 prepaid, or about one-half that of any other platform scale in the United States.

Where is the man who wants the exclusive control of our county, and thereby secure a very profitable business?

THE "AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPERS' SCALE."

Patented May 15th, 1877.



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Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4f

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 29 4t

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER 31 4t

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
is the greatest **Blood Remedy** of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all **Blood** diseases yield to its wonderful powers. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of **Scrofula**."—*J. F. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lorimer, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

Do you want to make some money?

If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents, Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Selve.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For pailculars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-4f REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Andrew J. Hoover, deceased, late of Houston township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ESTHER JANE HOOVER
26-6t* Administratrix.
FLEMING, June 20, 1878.

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block, 7-4f

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Interesting.

THE following items from the *Rural New Yorker* are of more than ordinary interest to every farmer in this community, who, if they bring the information into practice, will be benefited by it:

DESTROYING THE CANADA THISTLE.

R. H. S., Linesville Station, Pa., asks for the shortest, surest and best means of destroying the Canada thistle?

ANS.—The more persistent any evil, the greater the number of "infallible" remedies for it; and so it is with the Canada thistle—so many methods of "certainly" eradicating it have been given, that it is a trifle strange it should still be a pest to the farmer. The three that answer most closely to the above requirements are, first: Cut Canada thistle in the summer, after they have thrown up their flower stalk, but before they have bloomed, and if a pinch of salt be dropped into the hollow stems, they will soon die. Second: When the thistles are cut frequently with a spud or other tool just at or below the surface, they rapidly disappear. Third: If a small quantity of coal oil is applied to them whenever they show themselves, there will be an end of them; but as coal oil kills other plants with which it is brought into contact as well as weeds, and may prevent the growth of vegetation on the same spot for a considerable time, care must be taken in using it.

SALTPETERING STUMPS.

S. M. Smith, St. Louis Co., Minn., writes: "I saw it stated some time ago in the *Rural* that, if a quantity of saltpeter, together with some water, be inserted in a hole bored in the top of a stump, and the whole be then plugged up, the saltpeter will enter every root and fiber of the stump, so that in dry time next spring, it can be easily burnt and destroyed. In this woodland country, where many are engaged in clearing land, if such a simple device were really practicable, it would be a great help to hundreds of us." And he requests that some reader of the *Rural New Yorker* who has actually tested the matter, will state through these columns the real result of his experiment or labor.

The Crops.

The winter wheat crop of the country is generally harvested and secured from further contingencies. Whatever it amounts to, it is a fixed quantity, and the heaviest one ever secured in this country. Reports that have come to us from parties who have threshed, all indicate a great yield of superior quality. The hot weather which is so oppressive to animal life, is just what the growing crops need, and we predict at least an average crop of corn yet, notwithstanding the previous adverse influences. Farmers have only to complain of the difficulties in securing their crops and the prospective low prices. They should remember, however, that twenty bushels of wheat at 80 cents a bushel is better than ten bushels at $1.35, and besides, a bushel of wheat at 80 cents has more purchasing power now than it had last year at $1.25. Our Indiana cotemporary says it is unreasonable to expect large crops and high prices at the same time, though this fortunate combination does happen once in a while. It proceeds to show that a crop of twenty bushels of wheat at 75 cents a bushel is a profitable one, and closes up by declaring that it is only the man who is in debt that has cause to complain at the low prices of wheat, as everything but obligations to pay has declined in as great a ratio as the price of wheat.

White Lined Army Worm.

From the Farmers' Friend.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF AGRICUL'E,
HARRISBURG, July 17, '78.

R. H. THOMAS—*Dear Sir:* The specimen of "a worm now eating the heads of timothy in plots saved for seed" is a miniature member of the army worm family, known to entomologists as the white lined army worm (*Leucaina albilinea*). It does not always confine its attacks to timothy, but also cuts the heads and stalks of other grasses and wheat. It is nocturnal in its habits, and so far as I have observed, is not so troublesome as it was three or four years ago. In 1873-4 it did much damage to the timothy seed in Eastern Pennsylvania, and in some places cut the head off before it was fully in bloom. The worm remains concealed among the grass-roots and leaves, near the base, during the day.

Respectfully yours,
THOS. J. EDGE, Sec'y.

Hints on Working Butter.

Do not work too much nor too fast. Work slowly and until all the salt is thoroughly and evenly absorbed. Otherwise the butter will not be of uniform color. Working it too fast will destroy the grain, and the butter becomes salvy and lard-like in its texture. Let it stand or put it away in the tray for twenty-four hours. Then work it to remove all the buttermilk, or surplus brine, so that the butter may become dry like a piece of cheese. Mould into rolls, and set these away for twenty-four hours, or until they become hard and firm. The cloth should now be put on, so as to cover one end, while the other is left open for the stamp. The cloth should be cut in pieces of exact size and dipped in brine, and the butter rolled when the cloth is dripping wet. Butter should never come in contact with the bare hand. When in the bulk it can be easily handled with a ladle and flat paddle.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

Keeping Ahead of Work.

A witty lecturer says that "some people have three hands." They have two hands the same as their neighbors, besides which they have always a little behind-hand. He might well add that this sort of men are wholly disqualified to be farmers, and if they are such, the three-handed farmers can never become forehanded. But, seriously, we have seen enough to prove that keeping ahead of the work from the opening of spring till the last job is finished in the fall, is the only way to farm with either pleasure or profit. The farmer who gets behind at any season works at a serious disadvantage ever after! And it is no easy matter to manage just right to keep abreast of the work. The direction of a large farm demands executive abilities as great as does the management of an army. The farmer has in fact an army; but his men are engaged in the work of production rather than destruction. To keep two to ten men employed profitably in all kinds of weathers, requires thought and tact. The difficulty with most farmers is that they do not hire enough help. They underestimate the amount of work required, and make too little allowance for rainy days when little or nothing can be done out of doors.

Up to harvest time most farmers do pretty well. But unless work is pretty well advanced before haying and harvesting begin, it is pretty sure to be all in a tangle by the time the grain is in the barn. There are two, three or four weeks when little is usually done except securing the hay and grain crops. Then is the time when weeds run riot in potatoes, corn, beans and other hoed crops. We have often known fields to become so weedy in harvest time that the crops cost more to get out of the weeds than they were worth. Plenty of help at such times is all-important. Keep the cultivator going in the hoed crops though you have to pay harvest wages to do it. One day's work at the right time is worth five a week or two later. In the harvest field itself extra help is almost equally important. The present season is proving very showery and "catching" in many sections. When we have a really good day for curing hay or grain, there should be plenty of help to take advantage of it. We know farmers who at such times fit out an extra wagon and with two teams will keep the barn constantly filling. One or two men, if needed, are stationed in the barn to move away, and an equal number in the field to load. This rapid pushing of work is far the cheapest. Often after one or two days of fine weather we have rains which delay work in the hay or harvest field for twice that length of time. Meanwhile hay or grain is spoiling, and at last it costs more to get it housed in bad condition than it would at first to have it saved in good.

Of course, the good farmer will have all the labor-saving implements. This is the great advantage of using mowers and reapers. They will do the work with less men. The farmers, however, should not hire less; but employ the time and labor saved in getting the work promptly and therefore more cheaply done. Whoever uses mowers and reapers merely to save hired help gets very little advantage from them. In all probability he will lose as much on other crops, and possibly more than he will save in hired help. We know that prices of farm products are low; but labor is also nearly or quite as cheap as before the war, and considering the improvements in farm machinery, farmers can get more done for ten dollars now than they ever could before. The temptation of farmers is to save in their help expense account. But if the farm is worth working at all it is surely worth working well, and the larger the amount judiciously expended for farm labor, the larger will be the profits and the greater the improvement of the farm itself. Doing with too little help fills the soil with weeds, and where these obtain control, all hope of profit is at an end. —*Rural New Yorker.*

Ants lead to grasshoppers—not physically, but by suggestion—and the whole country has cause for thanksgiving that the Grasshopper Commission has located their breeding-ground. This is near the sources of the Columbia river, west of the Wind River Mountains, in Idaho, and covers a quarter of a million square miles. They travel a few degrees into British America north, and descend into Mexico; never cross the Sierra, and have not yet penetrated east of Wisconsin. One cause of their constraint seems to be the necessity for returning to Idaho after a year's absence. Returning, they suffer from parasites; and with this knowledge of their habits, it is believed that they may be destroyed in their breeding-grounds, and so utterly. The Commission suggest means for doing this, and relieving agriculture from as great a fear as was ever caused by the Hessian fly, phyloxera or other pests. It is much to know the origin and extent of the danger.

With oil below a dollar a barrel, and the production every week and month ahead of the demand, it is not at all surprising that capital prefers to rest in idleness rather than trust to burying itself in a pipe-line which will run the oil to the seaboard and put prices so low that it will run to waste there instead of at the well. The only salvation of the oil producers now is the cost of transportation which prevents the shipment of oil. It runs to waste without costing the owner a cent, while if he had any inducement to send it forward at ruling prices, he might be called upon to pocket an additional loss for transportation charges.

The Heated Term.

The hot weather was the prominent topic of newspapers conversation, all last week. It was hot everywhere, but particularly so all over the Western States. At St. Louis the mortality from heat was fearful, over one hundred deaths having occurred in three days, fifty-four of them in one day. Chicago, Indianapolis, and other Western cities suffered greatly, and Eastern and Central cities did not escape. Even at Toronto, Canada, the thermometer indicated 102 degrees in the shade, on July 17th. The total number of deaths last week, from sun-stroke, in the entire country, will run up into the thousands, and thousands more have been injured for life. In Southern Missouri and Kansas, out-door work was entirely abandoned and much of the harvesting was done by moonlight. The total number of cases of sun-stroke in St. Louis is reported to be over 2,000. Horses suffered as much as humanity did.

The great fatality from this cause should warn every one to take every precaution possible. It is easy to prevent sun-stroke, but impossible to cure it. A serious case is almost sure to be fatal, and those who recover from the immediate effects, never regain their usual health. Farmers, out in the open fields and away from hot pavements and brick walls, are not so liable to be stricken down as are the denizens of the city or town, but they are by no means exempt, as the records show, and they should not neglect the simple means which will almost surely guarantee safety. We have reports of half a dozen cases of sun-stroke among farmers in this vicinity, last week. During such extremely hot weather, work moderately; rest during the hottest part of the day and get at it early in the morning, or work later at night. It is proper and commendable to exercise all due diligence in saving the crops that have been raised, but it should never be done at the risk of life, or even of health. We have before alluded to the fact that sickness prevails among farmers more generally in the fall than any other season of the year. The system becomes enervated and disease finds a more ready entrance.

The New York Board of Health has recently issued a circular on the means of avoiding sun-stroke and the remedies to be employed in cases of prostration, which are just as applicable to the country as the city. Loss of sleep, worry, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility and the abuse of stimulants, are stated to be the predisposing causes. It advises working in the shade as much as possible; wearing thin clothing, light straw hat with a wet cloth or green leaves inside. Drink all the water needed, but do not check prespiration. Cease work when much fatigued, especially after 11 o'clock, and when the work is in the sun.

"If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady and cool place; apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over the head and neck. If any one is overcome by the heat, send immediately for the nearest good pnysician. While waiting for the physician, give the person cool drinks of water or cold black tea, or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head, and pour cold water on it as well as on the body. If the person is pale, very faint, and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds, or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in two tablespoonfuls of water with a little sugar.—*Practical Farmer.*

Transplanting.

We once successfully transplanted, in July, a young grapevine three feet high. The ground was daily watered plentifully for a month. We read that evergreens may be transplanted at *any* season of the year, if—if—if. The fact is small plants may be so transplanted that the slight disturbance to the roots and the after care are equivalent to no derangement of the plant economy at all. But the question is when is the *safest* time to transplant?—that is, when is the time that a plant will best stand the disturbance usually attending transplantation? We say that, as a rule, spring is best for all climates like New York and north of it, in which the thermometer falls to ten degrees below zero, and lower, and just so soon in the spring as the frost is out of the ground. For climates like those south of Philadelphia, fall is no doubt better than spring, because the roots make some growth during the winter, and a reciprocal action between the roots and buds and leaves is sooner established when spring growth begins.

For this climate, and north of it, many say that they prefer to plant in the fall as soon, or before, the leaves begin to fall. Then, they reason, new fibrous roots are formed before settled cold weather, and the tree is so much ahead of that transplanted in spring. This reasoning might hold good if we could always be assured of such a mild winter as the last. But we believe that continued severely cold weather, which freezes the ground two feet or more in depth, will kill those tender roots formed in late fall, and that the tree will be found *less* vigorous than the one transplanted in early spring.

When trees make a late growth that has not time to ripen, not only will a severe winter kill the late growth, but the plant itself will be weakened. It is the same with the tender root fibers.

If the northern farmer or horticulturist is so pressed for time in the spring that he is willing to take the chances of failure resulting from a severe winter and transplant in the fall, let him do so. But if our experience has taught us anything it has taught us that spring-planting is preferable to fall-planting in the ratio of at least three to one.

Importance of Agricultural Organizations.

A great industry like that of Agriculture, requiring such vast and varied knowledge, and which for the most part is deprived from experience, cannot make proper progress without co-operative effort and mutual aid by those engaged in it. Especially must this truth apply with peculiar force to farmers at this time, when all other departments of industry are making such rapid strides in improvement. We must systemize our labor; we must increase the productive capacity of our soil so as to lessen the acreage, thereby reducing the labor and cost and increasing the yield and profits; we must seek and adopt improved methods; we must infuse more intelligence into the general management of the farm; we must cultivate a stronger sympathy among ourselves; we must, in our changed condition, do all in our power to elevate and dignify labor, and to inculcate, develop and foster a deeper love for the grand and noble profession of agriculture. But this cannot be successfully done so long as we ignore the utility of those agencies which, in other States and countries, have given such life and impetus to improved systems. Among these none have contributed more, if so much, as agricultural associations. In the weekly, monthly, or quarterly meetings of the Club, Society, Grange or Association, by a free interchange of views, a comparison of notes, a statement of results obtained by experiment, a free discussion of subjects pertaining to the farm, not only is a feeling of sympathy and fraternity engendered, but each individual member is encouraged to renewed effort, either in hopeful emulation or generous rivalry.—*Farmers Friend.*

Give Your Girls a Chance.

Experience is a valuable part of an education. Girls should early learn to purchase materials for their own clothing. Parents can advise them at the start, but it will be a good plan for girls to learn to rely on their own judgment. The purchases can be talked over after they are made. Let your daughter, with a little advice, cut up a few yards of calico and make aprons and dresses, bed quilts, even if there is a little waste and some poor fits. She will be likely to see her own mistakes and profit by them. Let her make some cakes and bread, and broil some meat and pop some corn, no matter if she does have to throw some into the swill pail. It is better to make a few small mistakes while young, in acquiring an education, than to grow up without experience. They must learn sometime, or make great blunders during a good portion of their lives, when left to rely on themselves. In many respects, children are not trusted enough. They are "bossed" too much.

The Corner in Wheat.

Intense interest is manifested in the result of the great corner in wheat now being run by Milwaukee and Chicago commission merchants. The price has been steadily advancing for two weeks, with a prospect of being maintained at the present rates or at still higher ones during the remainder of the month. The visible supply of wheat is now but about four million bushels, and it is stated that the short sales for August delivery aggregate nearly twenty million bushels. Meanwhile, although some damage has been done to crops in this section it is believed by competent judges that no widespread or great injury exists.

CUT DOWN THE WEEDS.—Pestiferous weeds are maturing their seeds very fast now, and enough are growing on almost every farm to seed half a dozen farms. The road-side, the fence-corners and out-of-the-way places are full of them. Make a raid upon them whenever possible. If you cut down one obnoxious weed before the seed matures, you prevent hundreds from growing next year, to sap your soil, injure your crops and increase your labor. An item in an exchange states that the injury to the pastures and meadows of the United States, from weeds alone, is one hundred million dollars a year. We don't know how the statistician found that out, but we are glad he did. We hope he will tell us soon how much weeds injure corn and other crops, how much strength they abstract from the soil, and what the labor is worth that is employed in keeping them in subjection.

Official statistics show that the total volume of paper money in the Republic was highest in the year 1874, and has since declined ninety-one millions. But this has been more than atoned for by the circulation of silver, by the amazing reduction in prices, and by the increased purchasing power of money. The important consideration is that the contraction of the currency has ceased. If the Treasury Department can succeed in floating all the new silver coinage, a rise in prices seems to be inevitable.

Domestic Recipes.

GREENS.—Many people are too fastidious to eat greens, but let such remember: "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox, and hatred therewith." Mixed greens are far nicer than all of one kind. One-third horse-radish leaves and two-thirds narrow-dock—yellow rooted—make an appetizing dish, while beet leaves and mustard are far better mixed than either alone. All greens should be thoroughly looked over and cleansed from any impurities. Put them into boiling salt water, and boil until tender, which will be in about one-half hour, although the narrow-duck will be tender in ten minutes' time. Drain, and press out all the water, mix in a lump of butter, smooth off, cut in squares and send to the table hot.

TO PICKLE BLACK WALNUTS.—Gather the nuts before the shells are hard, which may be known by piercing them with a pin, and let them soak in strong salt and water for one week, stirring them every day, and changing the water every other day. At the expiration of a week let them drain and remain in the open air until they turn black. Prepare some good cider vinegar, and to each quart allow one-fourth of an ounce each of cloves, black pepper, ginger, mace, jamaica pepper and an ounce of salt. Bring to the boiling point and pour over the walnuts. When cold, turn off and again heat, pouring it over as before. Tie down with a bladder and let stand three months. If then they are to be kept any length of time, it is best to prepare fresh vinegar, with the same proportions of spice and salt; boil five or ten minutes and pour hot over the nuts.

PICKLED CHICKEN.—Boil three chickens until the meat will fall from the bones; remove the meat as whole as possible and put into a stone jar; add to a pint of the water in which they were boiled enough vinegar to cover the meat; season with cloves, allspice, pepper and salt and pour hot over the chicken.

CORN PONE.—Will some of the rural housewives give a recipe for making and baking the old-fashioned corn pone? Can said pone be baked in the usual baking pans of the stoves of the present day?

Is the Editor a Spiritualist?

A prominent medium and inspirational speaker writes us that when soliciting subscribers for the *Journal*, he is sometimes met by the inquiry: "Is the editor a Spiritualist?" We hardly think any regular subscriber or careful reader has the least doubt on that subject. The editorial page of every issue contains an affirmative answer to the question. The editor of the *Journal* is a firm and steadfast Spiritualist, the assertion of pseudo mediums and their dupes to the contrary notwithstanding.

He has sublime confidence in a future life and in spirit communion. This confidence is based upon absolute knowledge of spirit phenomena. Possessed of this certain knowledge he is enabled to look calmly and serenely upon the downfall of the huge superstructure of fiction which has been reared by illegitimate speculators in Spiritualism and bigoted ex-church members, who have not outgrown the blind superstition of their early training.

Spirits, who, when on earth, were reckoned among the wisest of men, have the *Religio-Philosophical Journal* in charge, and the editor believes every issue of the paper is carefully scrutinized by them before publication. These spirits have for many years been preparing the editor for the work they have for him to do. Years ago they told him clearly and with great minuteness of detail what was before him, and he has been an humble, earnest co-worker with them; never surrendering his own judgement, but always acting up to his highest reason after due consultation and advice.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is rapidly rendering it more and more difficult for the horde of vampires who infest the ranks of Spiritualism to palm of their wares upon the public; for this, the editor must, of course, expect, and he is prepared to receive, their most bitter maledictions. Not being able to find a soiled spot in his public or private life, after the most careful scrutiny, the only resourse of these pests is to traduce his motives and declare he is not a Spiritualist. To offset this class, the *Religio-Philosophical Journal* has a large and constantly increasing list of highly intelligent subscribers, and the editor has the very great honor and pleasure of possessing the entire confidence and warm personal friendship of very many of the representative men and women in the ranks of Spiritualism.

In the same mail which brought the letter spoken of at the commencement, there came a short message from one of the most gifted authors and Spiritualists,—a man whose name is familiar to millions, and whose memory will be reserved by millions yet unborn. Speaking as one having authority he says:

"I know very well that the fight in which you are engaged is *'the good fight'* and I have full faith in your just victory; it will, however, take much time and impose severe trials. *But you must go forward!"*

Go forward he will and in time hopes and believes that many good people who now fail to understand him, or honestly oppose him, will be numbered among his most steadfast friends. In conclusion he requests that subscribers will confront with this statement those who, honestly or otherwise, assert that the editor is not a Spiritualist.—*From the Religio-Philosophical Journal, of July 13th, 1878.*

A Serious Consideration.

The most formidable argument against war, sulphorous Fourth of July celebrations, and any event that is accentuated by the combustion of gunpowder, is the absolute, irrecoverable loss of nitrogen, or food-producing power.

It is said, on the authority of science, that the production of one hundred thousand pounds of gunpowder annually, is equivalent to the destruction in advance of five hundred thousand pounds of bread. We believe the production is one hundred million pounds, which adds, of course, three ciphers to the total amount of the waste of bread.

Gunpowder contains about twenty-five per cent. of saltpeter, which is equal to ten and two-tenths per cent. of combined nitrogen. Of this, nine and ninety-eight one hundredths, or about all of it, escapes in the form of free nitrogen, and is hence rendered useless. Therefore, every ounce of powder used destroys a certain quantity of food and makes it more difficult for the Micawbers of life to exist, as the chances for something other than starvation turning up, are very meager.

A war not only quenches the vital spark of many useful lives, but destroys the chances of existence of generations to come.

To put it in a homely way, we will say that if mankind buried five hundred million pounds of food in the earth, they would, of course, be guilty of heinous waste, but the nitrogen contained in it would still be of use in the future: if, on the other hand, they burn one-fifth as many pounds of gunpower, they really commit a shocking crime, as they permanently diminish the amount of food the earth is capable of yielding.

This is a serious consideration and should give pause to the more warlike spirits, while furnishing a brilliant argument to the Peace Society.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE.
I will try Vegetine.
He did.
AND WAS CURED.

DELAWARE, O., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know what Vegetine has done for me. About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief; growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I was so reduced my friends thought I would never recover; I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; it did no good. I can truly say I was discouraged. At this time I was looking over my newspaper; I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to my family I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dollars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success. I always keep a bottle of it in the house now. It is a most excellent medicine.

Very Respectfully yours,
F. ANTHONI.

Mr. Anthoni is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1834. He is a wealthy gentlemon, of the firm of F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans. He is well known in Cincinnati. He is respected by all.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt-rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

VEGETINE
CURED HER.

DORCHESTER, MASS., June 11.

DR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I feel it my duty to say one word in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of one of the greatest wonders of the world; it is your Vegetine. I have been one of the greatest sufferers for the last eight years that ever could be living. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The Rheumatism has pained me to such an extent that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must say I owe it all to your blood purifier, Vegetine.

MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkadle cures.

VEGETINE.
Is better than any
MEDICINE.

HENDERSON, KY., Dec., 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken.

THOS. LYNE,
Henderson, Ky.

VEGETINE is composed of roots, barks and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

VEGETINE
Recommended by
M. D.'s

H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction.

A. B. DEFIEST, M. D.,
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

31-4t

Lumber.

LUMBER.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CEDAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange

10-15 1y

HARRY K. HICKS,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Glass, Putty, Mixed Paints, Mechanics' Tools, Stoves, &c.

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

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CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!

A Man's full Suilt for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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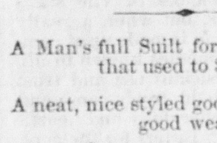
Medical.

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATTORHŒA.

—THE—

"SEMINAL PASTILLE"



SHAPE & SIZE OF A SEMINAL PASTILLE

A Valuable Scientific Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New, and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved, and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Pain in the Back, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. It is the result of long study and patient research and during the eight years that this Remedy has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceeded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees.—The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail sealed for $3. Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases) $5.—A trial box for $1. Full DIRECTIONS will accompany EACH BOX.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to every one. Sold only by

THE AMERICAN MEDICINE CO.,

(Manufacturing Chemists.)

Cor. Market and 8th Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClallan & Speer)

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BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads.

Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

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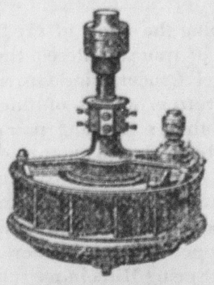

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

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AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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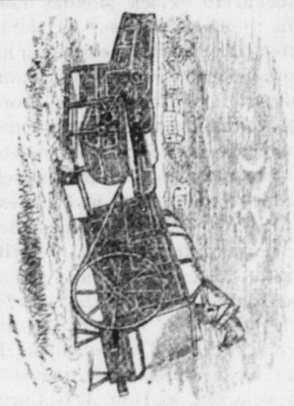

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Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER,
Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.
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Organs & Sewing Machines.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

NEW 13 STOP PARLOR ORGANS, PRICE, $340; FOR ONLY $110 CASH.—NEW 9 STOP ORGANS FOR

$70. PRICE, $270.

NEW SEWING MACHINES

COMPLETE FOR $25.00.

Come and see for yourselves, at

BUNNELL & AIKENS'

Music Store,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

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Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES;

PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT,

HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND

IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

DURING

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WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

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$2500 A Year. Active Agents $2500 A Year.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES.

ENGLISH and GERMAN, PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC.

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The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

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The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

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Wanted.

GOOD LIVE BUSINESS MEN to sell the Excelsior Improved Letter Copying Book. No Press, Brush or water used, copies instantly. Agents outfits $2.50. Agents make from $10 to $15 per day. Address Excelsior Manufacturing Co., 47 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Incorporated February 16th, 1877. Capital $100,000. Exclusive Territory given. 10-27-4t.

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Blo Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

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Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

Miscellaneous.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

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WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

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BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

$10 to a $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York. 31 41

LANDRETHS'

CELEBRATED TURNIP SEEDS.

IN ORIGINAL SEALED PACKAGES.

EVERY GRAIN OUR OWN GROWTH.

☞All Varieties at Lowest Prices.☜

If your merchant does not keep them, we will supply you by mail, postage paid. Write for Prices and Descriptive List.

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21 and 23 South Sixth St.,

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The most extensive Seed Growers in America.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—The trout fishing season closed last Wednesday.

—The Niagara excursionists returned on Friday last.

—The gutters along the railroad have been cleaned out.

—The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society did not meet last week.

—The Niagara excursionists report as having a pleasant time.

—A little daughter of Scott and Maggie Lose died on Thursday last of cholera infantum.

—A board walk on the north side of Lamb street is a contemplated improvement.

—The lightning struck the railroad rails, near the freight depot, last Thursday afternoon.

—Rev. Gray and wife, of Lewistown, were in town last Friday, the guests of S. D. Gray, Esq.

—We this week announce the name of S. H. Stover, of Boalsburg, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner.

—Col. John B. Carothers, a prominent citizen of Jersey Shore, died in that place on Friday week.

—Mrs. Katy Sykes, an aged and respected citizen, died at her home on Bishop street Tuesday of last week.

—Hon. Aleck Reed, of Lewistown, was hereabouts last Friday looking up, we suppose, his chances for Congress.

—The Baptist Sunday-school picnic was held last Thursday at Snow Shoe Intersection. Everything passed off pleasantly.

—Mr. Asterisks, in last week's *Watchman*, pushes the claims of our fellow-townsman, D. G. Bush, for Congress.

—A number of farmers in this county were unable to put away their immense crops until two or three days' threshing had been done.

—The Vice-Chancellor of New Jersey has decided that newspapers with ready made bowels are fit mediums for advertising legal notices.

—The *Watchman*, in mentioning the death of Maj. Reynolds' brag Alderney cow, says he paid over one hundred dollars for it on Sunday. We don't believe it.

—W. D. McCormick, of Lock Haven, has received orders for 10,000 of his patent slate and scholars' companion, 6,000 of which go to England.

—Senator Meek, Congressman Bush, Senator Hoy and ex-District Attorney Spangler, attended the Democratic State Committee meeting at Cresson last Thursday.

—The *Watchman* people will soon have enough oats to keep them all winter. Every week one farmer at least brings in a stalk. No wonder they "feel their oats."

—T. H. Akers has a relic of the Chicago fire at his cigar store, in the REPUBLICAN building. It consists of a half-dozen pair of spectacles welded together in a curious shape.

—Hon A. H. Dill stopped off at Milesburg last Wednesday while the train ran to Bellefonte. He did that to test Kolbecker's beer, and we expect he found it "very much goot."

—A big dog fight on Allegheny street, last Thursday night, made matters lively in that vicinity for a while. Quite a crowd of excited people were attracted to the scene.

—T. H. Akers' new brand of cigars is having a great run. He now puts up an elegant smoker and sells them at the rate of 3 for 10 cents. They are as good as an old-time five-center.

—It is said that a movement is being made to have a course of lectures in this place next winter. Among the lecturers named are Dr. John Hall, T. De Witt Talmage, Wendell Phillips, and ex-Gov. Curtin.

—On Friday night a week a young man named John Hall was knocked off the track at Unionville by the train. He slipped and fell, and before he could get off, the engine struck him, breaking several ribs and otherwise injuring him.

Change of Proprietors.

This (Wednesday) evening concludes Mr. F. D. McCollum's management of the Bush House. He is succeeded by Mr. George Hoppes, a landlord of large experience. Mr McCollum's many friends will be pained to hear of this change, and no class of persons feel it more keenly than his guests and employees. Mr. McCollum and his estimable lady took charge on the first of January, 1877, and since that time the house has been brought to its present high and satisfactory standing. When they took possession it lacked many improvements and articles necessary to make it a first-class hotel. Its credit—well, it had no credit, as the new proprietor couldn't purchase a pound of coal or a loaf of bread without paying for it in advance. Two tables supplied the boarders with food, and the whole affair was in a demoralized condition. Under circumstances such as these, friend McCollum took hold. With his lady, he labored late and early to make it a success, and no one, we suppose, would say that he has not done so. The Bush stands unrivalled as a country hotel, and every person who has enjoyed its conveniences will agree to this. It has been the home of a large number of people for a year and a half, and at present about fifty ladies and gentlemen live beneath its roof, and we have yet to hear a dissenting voice as regards management. The culinary department has been presided over by an experienced caterer, and great satisfaction to all was the result. The servants and attendants have been kind and obliging, thus very materially assisting in making matters pleasant. Mr. McCollum and wife retire with the very best wishes of a host of friends, whose benedictions for success in their future undertakings will follow them. Kind, obliging, generous people they were, and their places will be hard to fill.

—We have received from George Stinson & Co., art publishers, Portland, Maine, some very fine pictures, among which is a small floral cross, beautiful in design and unsurpassed as a specimen of fine workmanship. This firm has sent us their pictures before, and we have always found them to embody the highest style of art. We would advise any of our friends who may desire to make a beautiful present to a lady friend to send for this beautiful floral cross, or in fact any other picture which is made by this truly reliable firm of art publishers. There is no place like New England to find excellence in fine arts, and George Stinson & Co. are not surpassed even in that land of fine workmen. We have no doubt that any one out of business might get a job from this firm that would assist them greatly to make both ends meet, or at least make one end meat and the other bread. Try them, at any rate.

—We would like to know of our scientific friend of the *Watchman* how our photograph looks more like the original than the original does itself. This inquiry is called for because of the following: "John W. Moore, the artist, has been making splendid work since he got into his elegant new quarters in the Lyon's new store building. He showed us a picture of our energetic young editorial friend, Grow, of the REPUBLICAN, which was beautifully executed, and looked more like Grow than Grow himself."

—Miss Nannie McGinley has succeeded Mrs. John G. Love as organist at the Methodist church. Miss McGinley is giving general satisfaction on account of her good performances. Mrs. Love, whose reputation as a musician is well established, retired because of ill health. She has served long and faithfully, and retires with the good wishes and earnest hopes of a host of friends that she may be speedily restored to perfect health.

—The Salem Sabbath-school, of Zion, will pic-nic next Saturday in J. G. Royer's woods, about one mile east of the town. Five schools have been invited, and a first-class time may be expected. The Zion cornet band will be present and enliven the occasion by the excellent music for which it is noted. Addresses appropriate to the occasion will be delivered.

—Trinity M. E. church, of Lock Haven, has lifted $1,500 of its $8,000 indebtedness through its energetic pastor, Rev. S. Creighton, and the liberal contributions of the members. The Sunday-school contributed nearly $85, and the ladies paid $100.

—Hon. L. A. Mackey, President Judge Mayer and J. S. Furst, Esq., of Lock Haven, attended the funeral of the late Wm. P. Wilson yesterday afternoon.

—Photographs copied and enlarged at Moore's New Gallery.

Stealing a Ride on the Cars.

At the last session of the Legislature a law was passed inflicting a severe penalty upon every person caught riding upon railroad trains without having duly paid for the same. Police officers and constables have the right to arrest any one so offending, and last Thursday morning policeman Montgomery arrested a thirteen-year-old boy named Franklin May for riding on the cow-catcher of an engine. Young May was taken into Justice Gephart's court ro receive the penalty prescribed by law. The Justice interrogated him as to the charge, which he admitted, and plead ignorance of the law.

"This is a serious charge, and we are compelled to act as the law directs," said the Justice. "Would you like to go to jail?"

"No, sir," promptly replied Franklin, as his eyes filled with tears.

"Well, I don't know what to do with you."

"I do," chimed in the youthful offender; "let me go this time, and I'll not do it again."

The stern magistrate then proceeded to explain why this law was made, after which he told him that he would let him off this time, providing he could arrange matters with the officer. Mr. Montgomery said he could easily do that by informing him of all boys who persisted in this habit. To this Master May consented, when he was allowed to go.

Sandy Ridge Fire Brick Works.

The Altoona *Tribune* speaks thus complimentary of the above works: "At Sandy Ridge, Centre county, on the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad, is situated one of the largest firebrick works in the State. A *Tribune* reporter who recently visited the works was surprised at the facilities and conveniences for the manufacture of any shape, size or pattern used in furnaces, mills, or foundries. There is within a hundred feet of the works a vein of clay fifteen feet deep. The firebrick furnished from Sandy Ridge have taken the place of the Welsh imported brick in a number of the largest iron and steel works in the country, among which are the Cambria iron and steel works at Johnstown; the Pennsylvania steel works at Harrisburg, and the Otis iron and steel works at Cleveland, Ohio. The proprietors now have on hand orders for 200,000 brick, a large number of which are for the new steel furnaces at present in course of erection at Johnstown, Pa. The daily capacity of these firebrick works is 16,000, and the shipments last week amounted to forty-nine cars, or 185,000 brick. The works are the only industrial interest at Sandy Ridge."

—In this issue of the REPUBLICAN will be found the dissolution notice of Thos. A. Hicks & Bro. Mr. Harry Hicks, junior member of the former firm, will continue business at the old stand. Mr. Hicks is well known to our people as an affable, obliging merchant, and he will no doubt receive his share of patronage. His store is one of the finest in central Pennsylvania, and well stocked with everything imaginable in that line of business. The "new old man" will devote his entire time to pushing his business to a higher standard than it has ever attained.

—On Sunday, June 15th, a young girl named Emma Railing, 15 years old, with light hair, fair complexion and stout build, was enticed from her home at the village of Fairview, Franklin county, Pa., by a man named Philip Gipe, about 5 feet 5 inches in height, dark complexion, with black hair, black moustache and goatee. Said Gipe is the brother-in-law of the enticed girl, and is the father of two children. A liberal reward will be paid for his or their capture, and information sent to Martin Railing, box 122, Shippensburg, Pa.

—The extensive and well known firm of Valentines & Co., of this place, are making a world-wide reputation for their iron. Last week they received an order from Para, Brazil, S. A., for a lot. This firm received a medal from the Centennial authorities for fine iron wire. These evidences of the superiority of their iron is highly complimentary to the firm and the workmen in their employ.

—It is about time that our people make some arrangements to entertain the Pennsylvania Reserve Association, which will meet here in September. Let there be a public meeting called and committees appointed to manage the affair. We should give the veterans a hearty welcome.

—Save you cash! 9 stop organs, price $270, only $65; 13 stop organs, price $340, only $95; $800 rosewood pianos, 9½ octave, $190; first-class new sewing machines, complete, for $25, cash, at Bunnell & Aikens, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Death of Col. William P. Wilson.

Our usually quiet community was startled last Saturday morning when the report went forth that Col. Wm. P. Wilson was dead. Nevertheless such was the case, he having died about 7:30 o'clock, after a ten days' illness. Thus has death removed from our midst an honored and respected citizen. It is unnecessary for us to review his life and character, as all knew him as a kind, Christian man, who lived to benefit his fellow being.

At ten o'clock a meeting of the Bar was held at E. & E. M. Blanchard's office, at which Hon. James McManus presided, and D. S. Keller, Esq., acted as secretary. On motion of ex-Governor Curtin, a committee consisting of Edmund Blanchard, Esq., Gen. James A. Beaver and C. T. Alexander, Esq., was appointed to draft resolutions, after which the body adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock Monday morning in the Court House. At the appointed time the Bar Association met as per adjournment, with Hon. James McManus in the chair. Gen. James A. Beaver, on behalf of the chairman, said that they had departed somewhat from the usual rule of presenting a set of resolutions, and had, instead, prepared a brief biographical sketch. Mr. Beaver then read the following sketch of deceased's life and labors. All will agree in saying that it is but a fitting tribute of respect. On motion, it was ordered spread upon the court records. On Monday, August 19, at 10 o'clock A. M., Hon. A. G. Curtin will present it to the Court. Following is the minute:

William Potter Wilson, named for a former distinguished member of this Bar, was born at Rock Forge, in Centre county, on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1825. His preparatory studies were pursued at the Bellefonte Academy, and his college course at Dartmouth College, where he graduated in the same class with the chairman of this committee, in June, 1847.

His legal studies were pursued at McCartney's Law School, at Easton, and in the office and under the direction of the late Hon. James Burnside, before he occupied the bench. He was admitted to the Bar at the August term of 1849, and has continuously practiced his profession with great fidelity to the interests intrusted to his care ever since. He was an entire stranger to the tricks of the profession, and heartily despised them. Was the soul of honor in his professional intercourse with his brethren of the Bar, and has left a record of honorable practice which will be remembered by all who were associated with him as colleagues or engaged against him as adversaries.

He was appointed an aide upon the military staff of Governor Bigler during his administration, which entitled him to the rank, and gave him the title of Colonel. He was a candidate for the office of District Attorney for this county in 1856, and for the State Senate in the double district composed of the counties of Blair, Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry, in 1870.

He was appointed chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, and conducted the campaign of 1877, and it may be truthfully said that the earnest efforts to discharge faithfully the duties of this honorable position tended largely to hasten the end of his earthly career, having been undertaken at a time when an enfeebled constitution required quiet and rest rather than the excitement and efforts of a political campaign. He was decided in his political convictions, but never offensive in their utterance or enforcement.

As a citizen, his place was worthily filled. He has exercised large influence in our municipal affairs, having occupied a seat for many years and the place of presiding officer in our Borough Council and School Board.

As a business man outside the walks of his profession, he was successful in an unusual degree. The railroad, turnpike and other semi-public interests of this region have contributed in large part to this success, and have in turn been made to feel in their management the influence of his judicious and conservative business views. He was at the time of his death Secretary and Treasurer of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company, and Treasurer and almost sole manager of the Centre and Kishocoquillas Turnpike Road Company.

The personal and relative duties of life were faithfully discharged by him in his sphere, and whilst we would not invade the sanctity of home and family, it is proper to say that where the duties which those relations involve were performed, his loss will be most keenly felt. Of great kindliness of nature, his affection embraced and led him to cherish and maintain those who were strangers to his blood, but brought within the sphere of his home life.

He was a Christian man. Quietly and unobtrusively he discharged his Christian duties, and came down to the end of his life "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust." One of the great anxieties of the last year of his life was the welfare of the church with which he was connected, and of which he was a trustee.

In view of this sad event, we recommend that the foregoing minute be entered upon the records of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county.

That the members of the Bar Association attend the funeral, on Tuesday, the 6th day of August, inst., in a body, and that a copy of these proceedings be published and a copy furnished to the family of our deceased brother, with the assurance of the hearty sympathy of the members of this association in their sad and sudden bereavement.

EDMUND BLANCHARD,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
C. T. ALEXANDER.

BELLEFONTE, August 5, 1878.

—If you wish to save time and money you can do so if you pay a visit and examine and price the immense stock of Italian marble grave stones now on hand at Heisler's Marble Yard, Bellefonte, as it is the only place to get a good grave stone for little money.

—For excursion tickets to Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, and emigrant tickets, and the fullest information about going west, apply or write to Wm. Shortlidge, General Agent for Western Emigration, Bellefonte, Pa. 30-3t

The Singer Agency.

S. Q. Mingle, Esq., of sewing machine fame in Central Pennsylvania, now general agent at Williamsport, has opened an agency in this place for the sale of the new and improved Singer. Mr. E. P. McCloskey, formerly of Sunbury, a genial, good-hearted fellow, has taken charge, and we expect he'll revolutionize sewing machine matters in Centre county.

The room lately occupied by Stitzer's book-store has been refitted for their especial use, and it presents an animated appearance. The walls and ceilings have been kalsomined, a bright new carpet put down, and other improvements made.

The Singer company have always taken the lead in the trade and have supplied more people with machines than any other company. Look at the figures: We will not go farther back than 1871. In that year there were about twenty-five different companies, each busy in presenting the merits of its own wares. The Singer Manufacturing Company sold, in 1871, 181,260 machines, being 1,896 more than were sold by its two principal competitors during said year. In 1872, the Singer Manufacturiug Company sold 219,758, or 45,670 more than its principal competitor. In 1873, The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 232,444 machines, being 113,254 more than were sold by its principal competitor, and as many as were sold by all its other competitors combined. The sales of the companies generally in that year (1873) fell short of those of 1872, but the sales of The Singer Manufacturing Company were largely increased. In 1874, The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 241,679, being 148,852 more than were sold by any other company. Now we come to the sales of 1875, which, of the Singer make, amounted to 249,852, being 140,112 more than were sold by any other company, and, notwithstanding the depression in every branch of trade during the past year, the report for 1876 shows a still further increase in the sales of The Singer Manufacturing Company. The statistics of sales, on which these remarks are based, are from returns made to the owners of the principal sewing machine patents. If the figures given do not prove the superiority of the Singer Machines in general, and especially of the Singer Family Machine, of which the sales mostly consist, they at least, prove that they are the most popular in the market; and we think it fair to infer that prolonged popularity indicates the merit essential to a really useful sewing machine. In 1876 The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 262,316 sewing machines, being 12,464 more than in any previous year. In 1877 The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 282,812 sewing machines, being 20,496 more than in any previous year, notwithstanding the great depression of business generally.

The machines are sold on the installment plan, viz.: You are required to pay $5 cash and $3 per month thereafter until paid for. Or, by paying cash, you get a reduction of $10 on each machine.

—After all, agriculture is the surest road to wealth. An Illinois farmer plowed up an iron pot containing ten thousand dollars in gold. Therefore plow deep, and when you get the cash study how best to save it, and in order to do this it will be necessary for you to take our advice, which is to buy your boots and shoes of Louis Doll, opposite the Bush House, in Bush's block. He sells cheaper than any other man in town, and when you shake the greenbacks at him it just makes him so crazy to sell that he will let goods go regardless of cost. Just try him once and see if what we tell you is not true.

—During the night of the 27th ult. a party of tramps entered the house of Daniel Louder, Pine Grove, stealing therefrom a suit of fine broadcloth clothes, a vest and pair of pantaloons belonging to another suit, two shirts, a silk hat, and a pair of boots. A pocket-book containing some money happened to be in the same room, but was not taken. Louder started towards Spring Mills in pursuit of the robbers, but they were seen going another direction, consequently the stolen articles were not recovered.

—The Branson Knitting Machine Company have placed two seven-foot carrying wheels about midway between the governor works and the former place. These carriers are to support the wire cable that runs from one building to the other, so that a steadier motion will be obtained.

—The Centre county Pomona Grange, P. of H., will meet at Centre Hall on Tuesday, August 13th. Three sessions—10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m.

—Wilson Fleming, an employee of Montgomery & Co., is visiting friends in Williamsport.

—A subscriber complains of the roads in Curtin and Boggs townships, and says if the Supervisors do not do something to make them passable he will make complaint and see if something cannot be done. At the present time they are in such a fearful condition that the townships named are in constant danger of being put to an expense for some accident that will be sure to happen in the not very distant future. Fix the roads, or there will be trouble.

—282,812 Singer sewing machines sold in 1877. More Singer sewing machines sold and in use than all others combined. This speaks well for the new improved, light-running family sewing machine, sold on the easy terms of three dollars per month. Call at the Singer M'f'g Co.'s new office, Allegheny St., opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa., E. P. McCloskey, agent. 30-3t

—Last Sunday evening, about 10 o'clock, a smash-up occurred near the colored camp-meeting ground. Howard Spangler's Mountain Echo hack was passing the Brockerhoff 'bus, when a buggy, driven by a man by the name of Love, got between the two, and it was considerably broken up.

—Miss Prudie Cole, recitationist, gave select readings last evening in the Bush House parlor to a refined audience. Miss Cole fully sustained her reputation, and everybody was perfectly delighted. Particularly did she render well the poem of Sheridan's ride.

—Rev. Andrew Jamison, a retired minister, of Baltimore, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday last. Mr. Jamison is a brother of Mrs. Mary E. Hoover, of this place, and was, at one time, a resident of Centre county.

—All makes of sewing machine needles can be found at the Singer Manufacturing Co.'s new office, Allegheny St., opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa. 30-3t

—Col. William P. Wilson, whilst pursuing the study of law, was appointed clerk to the County Commissioners, in 1849, vice Christian Derr, who resigned.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN.—"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable remedies known to all, and that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them." 31-2t

REV.——, Washington, D. C.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. H. Stover, of Boalsburg, Harris township, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Aug. 7, 1878.

Our town is the natural centre for the greater portion of Centre county people to do their trading. To keep it the natural centre, it is the bounden duty of Bellefonte capital to make inducements to facilitate that trading; we, at least, our business men should watch, with a jealous eye, the invasion of foreign capital to attract trade elsewhere, and keep pace with it.

FLOUR.—Flour at retail has not declined to correspond with the price of wheat; but the time is at hand when it should be done. Who will be the first to announce five dollars a barrel for flour at retail?

WHEAT.—The demand for wheat is fair; but the supply is confined to those who lack barn room, or for some other cause that compels them to thresh. The millers and dealers are disposed to be conservative in prices, as the markets east don't indicate much activity.

CORN.—The market for corn is weak.

RYE.—No transaction.

OATS.—Oats are in abundance with lower tendencies in prices.

BUTTER.—Butter, that is a gilt-edged quality, has been scarce during the past month.

FRUIT.—Apples and berries are in full supply, but prices correspond with the times.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$ 85
Red wheat	85
Rye per bushel	45
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 50
Flour, wholesale	4 50@ 500

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	8
Potatoes per bushel	50
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	60
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	